YANK

THE ARMY NEWSPAPER

5¢ JUNE 24, 1942
VOL. 1, NO. 2
PUBLISHED WEEKLY
By the men . . for the men in the service

2ND FRONT NEXT!

see page 12

***HUNTING TROUBLE.** U.S. mechanized outfit in dress rehearsal for invasion of Europe, proves Second Front no idle boast.*

U.S.-R.A.F. CRIPPLE ITIE FLEET

See Page 3

PRODUCED 2004 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

American-made tanks and planes, flowing in an ever-increasing stream from factories at home, are beginning to play big part in the Battle of Libya, where British are striving to stem Nazi advance toward Egypt. At left, members of a famous Irish regiment are at controls of newly delivered American tanks. At right, an American-made Kittyhawk fighter plane of the Sharknose Squadron is guided through Libyan sandstorm by a mechanic perched on wing after making hazardous desert landing.

Family May Get $15-$50 Allotment

WASHINGTON — Uncle Sam will help the married soldier keep the wife and kids fed and clothed under the provisions of a bill which has been passed by Congress and sent to the President for his signature.

Under the bill, the government would ante up cash to help support dependents, provided the soldier kicks in, too.

Dependents are classified in two groups. Class A includes wives, children and former wives who still have a right to collect alimony. In the B group are parents, grandparents, grandchildren, brothers and sisters.

What They'll Get

Following is a table showing how much the soldier and the government would send home:

	Gov't contribution	From soldier's pay	Total
Class A:			
Wife, if no child....	$28	$22	$50
Wife with 1 child....	40	22	62
Wife and 2 children	50	22	72
Class B, if there is no Class A dependent:			
1 Parent	$15	$22	$37
2 Parents	25	22	47
1 Parent and 1 sister or brother....	20	22	42
1 Parent and 2 sisters or brothers..	25	22	47
To Class B, if there is also a Class A dependent:			
1 Parent	$15	$5	$20
2 Parents	25	5	30
1 Parent and 1 sister	20	5	25
1 Parent and 2 sisters	25	5	30

Enlisted men from buck sergeant to private would be included in the plan, as would men of the four lowest grades of the Navy, Marines and Coast Guard.

If the President signs the bill allotments will date from June 1, though the establishment of necessary bookkeeping facilities will delay the first payments until around November.

For Deferring All Husbands

The bill also carries a provision to delay drafting of married men as much as eight months. Under this section local boards would be privileged to pass up men who "maintain a bona fide family relationship" even if they are not needed at home for financial reasons. At present the policy has been to draft married men if their families could get along without their incomes.

As the provision is now worded, the President could defer all married men, but blanket exemptions such as this are not planned, Selective Service officials say.

Air Crash Heroes Get Medals

AUSTRALIA—Pvt. Woodrow W. Ravenstat of the Field Artillery and 1st Lt. Edward O. Hubbard of the Medical Corps were awarded the Soldier's Medal for heroism. They rescued their companions when flying boat overturned in the water.

Pvt. Ravenstat released another soldier who was pinned down by a machine gunner and crawled through a broken window to the wing. Dragged under water by another soldier who had been rescued unconscious from the cabin, Ravenstat freed himself, regained the wing and lifted up the unconscious soldier.

Lt. Hubbard, after escaping to the wing, side-swam back through the window and brought out two men safely.

The private is from Greenfield, Ohio; the lieutenant, from Peterboro, N. H.

Elmer Davis Heads War Info Office

WASHINGTON — President Roosevelt has appointed Elmer Davis, nationally known author and news commentator, as director of a new Office of War Information which will control the dissemination of all news and propaganda. Davis will take orders from no one but the President himself.

The new OWI will absorb the Office of Facts and Figures, the Office of Government Reports, the Division of Information, and the Foreign Information Service of the Office of the Coordinator of Information. It will not affect the Office of Inter-American Affairs nor the Office of Censorship. Mr. Davis ended a contract with the Columbia Broadcasting System to take the job.

No Previous Training Needed for Glider School

WASHINGTON—Previous flight training has been removed as a requisite for Army glider schools. Men between the ages of 18 and 36 who can meet the physical requirements and pass the mental tests will be considered for the Army glider school and taught to fly light planes and gliders. They will get their wings as staff sergeants or second lieutenants.

Mistaken Identity

NEW YORK — Byron Darnton, stationed somewhere in the South Pacific, sent back tall tales to The New York Times about the mosquitoes. He tells of a gasoline truck attendant at an airdrome who "put 40 gallons of gas in one the other day before I realized it was a mosquito, not an airacobra."

American troops training in northern Ireland for invasion of continent. The crew of a 37-millimeter anti-tank gun, supported by infantrymen, use a "blitzed" building for shelter during maneuvers preparing them for the push to come.

R.A.F. Pilot Drops Tricolor on Paris

London—A British plane made a social visit to Paris and left lead-slugged calling cards on June 14. The Germans were so impressed that they stood open mouthed to watch the plane.

The ship, a British Beaufighter, dropped the tricolor flag of France at the Arc de Triomphe in Paris, flew along the Champs Elysees level with third-floor windows, poured cannon fire into the German military headquarters in the former Ministry of Marine and returned to England, all in 150 minutes.

The people of Paris cheered and waved handkerchiefs. A few German gunners recovered sufficiently from shock to fire tracer bullets.

The pilot, a Flight Lieutenant, and his observer, Sgt. F. Fern, reported that "we had no cloud cover over France, so we hedge-hopped all the way to Paris and back again. At one point we flew over a German airfield at 20 feet, and more than once flew under high-tension electric cables."

Kentucky Feudists In Truce for Duration

CAMP LEE, Va.—Pvt. Stirl Hatfield and Pvt. Cleatis McCoy, whose families have set the styles for Kentucky feuding for half a century, have buried the hatchet for the duration and six months. The two mountain boys are working side by side in the Quartermaster Replacement Center at Camp Lee, Va.

The Hatfields and the McCoys began their quibbling in 1886 when one family accused the other of stealing a razorback hog. Some 350 members of the two houses died with their boots on before the thing was cleared up.

U. S. War Cost— $200,000,000 a Day

WASHINGTON—Donald M. Nelson, chairman of the War Production Board, predicts in a radio broadcast that before the end of the year U. S. will be spending "just about $200,000,000 every day" on the war effort.

PRODUCED 2004 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

First Duty of a Rookie: Take 14-Day Furlough

Beginning this week the Army revises its system of furloughs for newly drafted men.

As soon as they pass their final physical exams, rookies are entitled to 14-day leaves at Army expense. The time is docked from the 30-days-a-year furlough limit accorded all men.

(As far as we know, no soldier has ever been permitted to go the limit.)

N. Y. Sees Army, Buys War Bonds

NEW YORK—An 11-hour demonstration of the military might of America gave impetus June 13 to a drive by 200,000 Treasury Department "minute men" to pledge New York families to buy $1,900,000,000 worth of war bonds.

Half a million persons — men from all branches of the armed services and civilians engaged in every type of war work—marched up Fifth Avenue before an estimated 2,500,000 spectators. With them were hundreds of floats, tanks, guns and trucks, and watching them from the reviewing stand before the Public Library were such prominent persons as Vice President Henry A. Wallace, King George II of Greece and Manuel L. Quezon, President of the Philippine Commonwealth.

Results Immediate

Response to the appeals of the "minute men," who began to visit homes throughout the city the following day, was heartening.

"Come in," said a charwoman, "I'll give $2 of my $10 weekly salary."

Mr. and Mrs. Hans Arndt, natives of Berlin and naturalized American citizens, signed up for a $25 bond each month. "Better we should give 10 per cent to bonds than 45 per cent to Hitler, like in the old country," Mr. Arndt remarked.

They were typical of greetings which campaign workers received throughout the city from dreary tenement areas to upper-crust apartment districts. The "minute men" reported that the average pledge was close to the 10 per cent of income quota set by the Treasury Department.

Fifth Column

Associated Press Correspondent Preston Grover has been bombed 100 times. He has been under fire from practically every weapon in the book. He was pitched into the Mediterranean twice when the ships he was on were attacked. And during all this he never was hurt.

He was hurt today, though. He slipped on a piece of soap and broke two ribs.

Entire Issue Copyright, 1942, by YANK, The Army Newspaper. Printed in U.S.A.

The following listing will give you, page by page, sources of all photographs in this issue of YANK.

Cover page—Associated Press. 2—left, Wide World; right, Associated Press. 3—Rudy Arnold. 4—Official U.S. Navy Photos. 5—Acme. 8—Sgt. John A. Bushemi. 9—Acme; center right, U.S. Army Signal Corps. 10 — center right, Wide World Radiophoto; bottom right, International News Service. 11—International News Service. 14—Acme. 19—NBC Photo. 20—Warner Bros. 21—top, RKO Radio Pictures; bottom, Universal Pictures. 22—Acme. 23—International News Service. 24 — Acme; bottom right, International News Service from U.S. Army Signal Corps.

U. S. Fliers Blast Italian Ships In First Mediterranean Scrap

For the first time in this war, U. S. ships and planes have tangled with the Italians in the Mediterranean.

In four days of fighting, Axis naval and air forces attacking two big Allied convoys got the tar knocked out of them by smaller forces which included units of the U. S. Army Air Corps, the R.A.F., the British Fleet Air Arm, the Royal Navy and at least one American battleship which probably was escorted by smaller U. S. vessels.

The Italians lost one of their two heavy cruisers and two destroyers. Two of their six serviceable battleships, two destroyers and two light cruisers were damaged. Axis sources admitted the loss of 30 planes.

The Italian fleet, ordinarily battle-shy, left its snug harbor at Taranto about June 13 to take a whack at a British convoy carrying supplies from Alexandria to the Libyan desert force. When the U. S. and R.A.F. planes finished with them, they returned to their bases without the loss of a man, unharmed except for some anti-aircraft shell fragments thrown at them by British ack-ack crews who mistook them for enemy craft.

Next day another convoy, bound eastward from Gibraltar to Malta, was jumped south of Pantelleria, an island halfway between Sicily and Tunis, by Itie warships from Sardinia and Sicily.

United Nations planes from Malta, North Africa and Mediterranean fleet units struck the Italian forces and scored hits. One Italian cruiser was set afire and a destroyer probably was hit.

Both convoys were protected by British fighters, which were reported to have intercepted numerous Axis bombing attacks all along the way. On one occasion a raid by more than 60 German planes was beaten off and the Nazis dumped their bombs into the sea to get away.

British communiques admit that the convoy losses were not low, but both got through.

A U. S. pilot whose plane participated in the Allied victory summed up the battle: "It was like shooting fish in a rain barrel."

American planes reached the scene first, flying so high that their crews used oxygen.

"We sighted the smoke of the Italian craft about 30 miles away after flying 508 miles," one crew member related. "They were steaming along unaware of our presence and on a course that would eventually have intercepted the British convoy 255 miles distant.

"Each American plane had a specific target. Flight A, in which I was flying, was over a big battleship. Each of the planes dropped a load of British-made semi-armor-piercing bombs on the battleship. Five of our bombs hit the ship, the foremost one hitting the funnel. Others dropped aft.

"About 20 hits were scored on one battleship and 15 on the other, in addition to near misses."

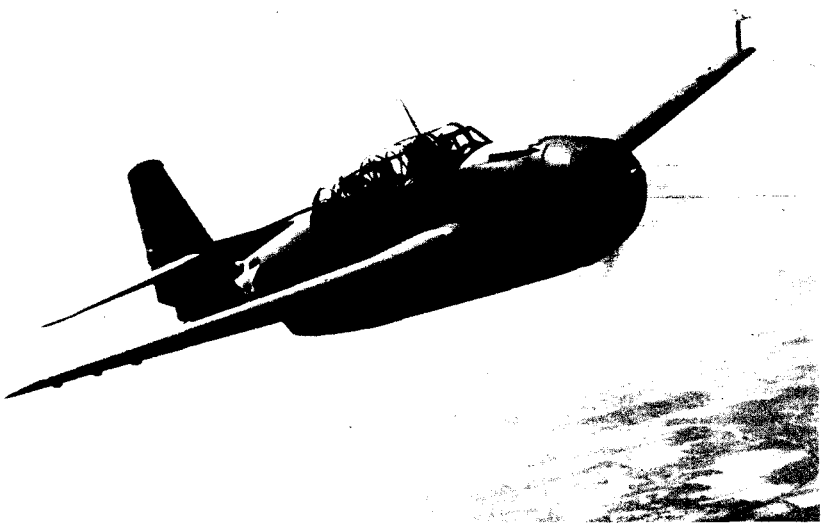
The battlewagons were so badly mauled it will take five months to repair them, the American pilots estimated.

"Black smoke was pouring from the Italian ships when we lost sight of them after they had broken up their formation and headed back toward their Taranto base to the northwest.

"We then headed back to base, flying almost at sea level. One German Messerschmitt 109 and one Messerschmitt 110 appeared. We got the 110, which we saw falling into the sea in smoke. We suffered no hits on our planes and no casualties."

Draft Medic Sues Own Board to Prevent Call

Remember the draft board doctors who slapped you on the back and said "Mister, you're meat for the Army," laughing like hell all the time? Well, the Army caught up with one of them the other day. Dr. Frank J. Pirone filed an action against his fellow-officials of Local Draft Board 741, Mt. Vernon, N. Y., in an effort to prevent them from inducting him.



The Avenger lived up to its name at Midway. Naval authorities said it was largely responsible for U. S. victory there. This new Grumman torpedo plane whacked its 21-inch torpedoes into the Jap fleet, and knocked the hell out of it.

First Negro Sailors in Training

CAMP MORROW, Ill.—The first 33 Negro sailors in the history of the U. S. Navy have begun their basic training at the Great Lakes Naval Training Station.

Doreston Luke Carmen Jr., 19, of Galveston, Texas, is the first Negro sailor in the Navy. He was sworn in exactly ten days after his graduation from high school.

The 33 recruits have taken their physical examinations, been issued uniforms and have learned the naval ABC's. They can roll their clothes and pack their sea bags but they are having trouble sleeping in a hammock.

After the regular eight-weeks indoctrination course, in which they learn the groundwork of seamanship and naval procedure, they will be given aptitude tests and sent either to one of the service schools of the Navy or directly into active service.

The training station here, largest in the world, supplies about one-third of the enlisted personnel of the U. S. Fleet. It has facilities now for several thousand Negro youths.

In charge of the Negro recruits is Lt. Commander Daniel W. Armstrong, whose father, Brig. Gen. S. C. Armstrong, was commander of the famous 8th U. S. Regiment of Negro troops during the Civil War and founder of the outstanding Negro college, Hampton Institute. Lt. Commander Armstrong will be assisted by a group of seven Negro chief petty officers.

"I have every conviction," he said, "that the Negroes will prove excellent, loyal and able sailors who will be competent to fill whatever duties are assigned to them."

Until now, Negroes have been used in the Navy only as mess attendants, stewards and cooks.

Parachutess Thinks It's Fun

RENO, Nev.—"It was just like stepping off the back porch for a bottle of milk," Mrs. Marionne Merhar said. Mrs. M. is a nurse who volunteered to make a mercy parachute jump test.

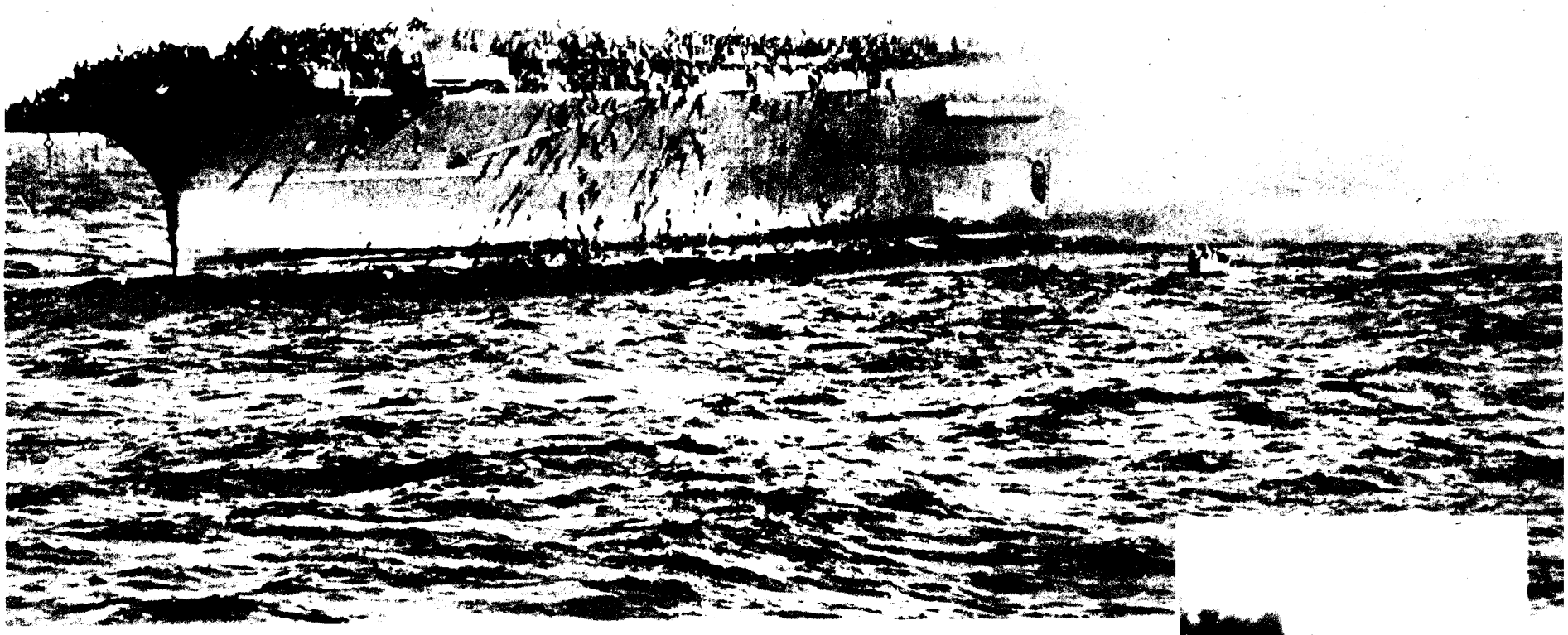
The idea was to find out whether planes can drop nurses and physicians into disaster areas. A physician, Dr. Harold Lohlein, accompanied Mrs. Merhar on her downward trip. Both jumps were without incident. Mrs. M. bailed out 2300 feet over the Reno airport. "I want to do it again," she said. "I think many women will want to jump."

YANK, The Army Newspaper, weekly publication issued by Headquarters Detachment, Special Service, War Department, 205 East 42d Street, New York. Copyright, 1942, in U. S. A. Application for second class entry pending at the Post Office at New York, under Act of Congress of March 3, 1879. Subscription price $3.00.

PRODUCED 2004 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

U.S.S. LEXINGTON

Carrier Upholds Our Fighting Tradition



We knew the Lexington well.
We saw her in the movies, in the papers, in the magazines. She was part of the American scene. She was a gallant ship manned by a fighting crew. Her planes roared up to carry the hell of war to Japan.
Then the Japs found her. They ripped open her sides and sent her reeling. To spare her agony, our own Navy sent her down. But her name lives on. Her memory blazes forever bright. She fulfilled the purpose of her birth, and died fighting.

The story of the end of the U. S. aircraft carrier Lexington during the Battle of the Coral Sea can now be pieced together.

It is a story of a crew with guts, men who nonchalantly ate ice cream as they slithered down the side of their sinking ship after a terrific battle. It is the story of a great ship whose greatest moment was her last.

The carrier Lexington stood up under a concerted attack by Japanese dive-bombers and torpedo-carrying planes, only to sink, seven hours later, scarred by fire and broken by internal explosions, beneath the Coral Sea's shark-infested face. She didn't want to go down even then. It took torpedoes from an American destroyer to administer the *coup de grace*.

The Japs paid heavily for the Lexington, and for the destroyer Sims and the tanker Neosho, the only other American ships lost in the battle. To the bottom went the new Japanese carrier Ryukaku, three heavy cruisers, one light cruiser, two destroyers, and several transports and small vessels. A total of 37 Japanese ships were sunk or damaged.

The Lexington was a big ship—one of the two largest aircraft carriers in the world, displacing 33,000 tons—and she was old. Launched in 1925, she normally carried 1899 officers and men. She had room for 90 planes.

In 1931, during the Nicaraguan earthquake, she made a record run from Guantanamo to the stricken area to land physicians, medicines and food. When Amelia Earhart was lost in the Pacific, the Lexington directed the search.

Strange Battle

The Battle of the Coral Sea was unique because opposing naval units never came in contact with each other. The Lexington never saw the carriers that launched the planes that got her. The Japs found her on May 8, when most of her own planes were away.

The commander of the Lexington tells the story of the attack: "At dawn May 8 our scouting forces went out and finally located two Japanese aircraft carriers and several other enemy ships, hidden in a rain squall about 200 miles away.

"It was evident to us our forces and the enemy had contacted each other at about the same time, however, so we prepared for attack as we sent two raiding squadrons out.

The Smoke Also Rises

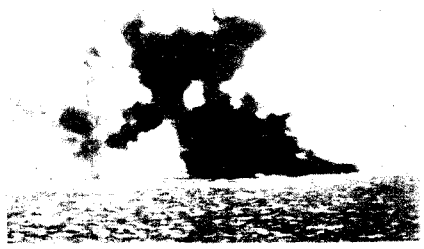
"We found one of the Japs, the Sho Kaku, about 11 A.M., and pounded it with heavy 1000 pound bombs and hit it with five torpedoes. Our planes left her settling fast, with flames and smoke rising nearly 1000 feet in the air.

"Thirteen minutes later they came at each of our carriers with 54 planes. We shot down 40 of their 108 planes, but not before they had dropped bombs and torpedoes. We counted 11 torpedo wakes in our direction. We avoided all but two. The Jap dive bombers got us with three bombs, one of heavy caliber. There were a lot of close misses, and many men on the flight deck were killed by fragments."

The Coral Sea was calm. Waves lapped the sides of the great, gaunt carrier, and the smooth face of the water was broken only by the exploding of bombs and the splash of shrapnel. It was noon, and the hot tropic sun burned down on the bomb-scarred decks.

Charles Dorton, a yeoman third class, who was aboard, tells this story of the attack:

The beginning of an end. Jap aircraft carrier Ryukaku takes a torpedo hit flush on port bow. The Ryukaku was one of at least 15 Jap vessels lost in the Battle of the Coral Sea.



Explosion. Flaming blast mushrooms up after further U. S. direct hits. The Ryukaku wallows helplessly as Navy planes throw steel-encased H. E. into her.

Rocked fore and aft, the Ryukaku's end is near. At extreme left, near low white flash of explosion, Navy torpedo plane levels off to administer the final touch.

PRODUCED 2004 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Lousy Shots, the Japs

"The pilots of the torpedo planes were nervous. You could see them as they swept in toward the ship through our machine gun fire. They're lousy shots.

"Things were happening fast. Anti-aircraft racket was awful. The sky was filled with lead. One Jap torpedo plane was hit by our machine gun fire when it was about 200 yards away and only about 60 feet above the water. The Jap didn't have a chance to launch his fish, but turned into a slow barrel roll and kept coming right at us. He crashed into the ship near the port forward gun battery. Our boys quickly shoved the wreck off into the water before it could catch fire and explode the torpedo."

What was left of the Japanese striking force veered off and vanished into the sun. The men of the Lexington, grim, sweating, and tired, knew things weren't going well.

Fire and Explosion

The bombs and torpedoes had started numerous fires below decks, and the Lexington took a six degree list. Her speed was checked. Within half an hour the damage control squads had her back on an even keel, and the damage control officer reported that three of four fires were under control. The other fire still smouldered.

Five minutes later, however, the ship was shaken by a terrible explosion below decks. The communications system broke down. Heavy fires started up again and spread rapidly toward the flight deck.

The fire mains, carrying the water pressure, were severed, and it became difficult to fight the fire. Flames spread to the hangar deck, and ammunition stored forward began to explode at intervals of a few minutes. The hangar deck had to be abandoned, but the engineering crew below stuck to its posts, although the intense heat blistered the paint on the bulkheads around them.

Eventually the fire made it necessary to order the engineering crew on deck. No sooner had they come topside than the telephone communications system failed. Had the order been delayed the engineering crew would never have come out alive.

"Abandon Ship"

At last, with the Lexington's communications gone, her steering gear smashed, the fires hopelessly out of control, the order came to abandon ship.

The sun was going down, and the Lexington was a lost ship. Friendly vessels hovered about, waiting to remove the men. But the crew didn't want to go. Some of them had served the Lexington for years, and to these she was home. But there it was. "Abandon ship," the Old Man had said.

The men took the order in stride. Some matched coins to see who would go first. Others swapped stories. Two gobs curled up and went to sleep while awaiting orders.

Ice cream in the ship's stores was distributed when the storekeeper, seeing the handwriting on the wall, first offered double-header cones at a nickel a throw, and finally gave it away. Some men filled their tin hats with ice cream and took it overside with them.

At sunset the crew began to abandon ship, sliding down ropes into small boats which carried them to cruisers and destroyers. The men were calm. They even arranged their shoes in an orderly row on the flight deck before abandoning ship.

Casualties Small

No lives at all were lost in the water. The ship's 80% casualties were sustained in combat.

"I cannot emphasize too heavily," the commander said later, "how magnificently the crew performed throughout the entire action. It made one proud as an American to see the way the boys did their jobs."

Skipper Last

As the Lexington's commander, the last man off, prepared to leave, a great explosion shook the ship. Debris was blown hundreds of feet into the air. The commander ducked under the edge of the flight deck, then slipped down a rope into the water, where a boat picked him up and carried him to a waiting cruiser.

The Lexington was still afloat. To prevent her from falling into enemy hands or becoming a derelict, a destroyer sent torpedoes into her riddled hull. When she went under, at 7:45 P. M., she was afire from stem to stern, shuddering from frequent explosions.

Long after she went under, the Lexington's magazine and ammunition exploded with blasts felt 20 miles away. One cruiser was shaken as though hit by a torpedo, and a destroyer crew thought their ship had been struck astern.

That was the end of the Lexington. She went down hard and she died game and she took a lot of enemies with her. It was a moment she had awaited for 17 years, and when it came she was ready.

MARINES, ARMY, NAVY TELL IT TO JAPS—Good

On June 4th the Jap tried to take Midway Island and he got his ears slapped back.

He brought up a huge fleet, consisting of battleships, aircraft carriers, cruisers, destroyers, submarines, and transports. He took the fleet away with him, but it was no longer huge. Army, Navy and Marine Corps flyers saw to that.

The Jap swung and he missed. Closest he got to Midway was 125 miles.

Jap Mistake

The mistake he made was in not bombing the Midway runways. He figured, of course, that he'd be landing his own planes there very soon, but Marine planes swarmed off those Farmacs and smashed bombs down on the Jap fleet.

From Pearl Harbor came Army and Navy planes, manned by men anxious for vengeance. In one day Navy planes from Pearl Harbor sank three Jap carriers.

The U. S. planes had a field day, knocking out Jap battleships, cruisers, and destroyers. The Jap withdrew in a panic that spread all over the ocean in wild retreat.

Five Attacks in All

As of June 18, final score of the battle has not yet been released.

The Marines still hold on at Midway. Since December 7 they have stood off five separate attacks, in addition to this most recent one.

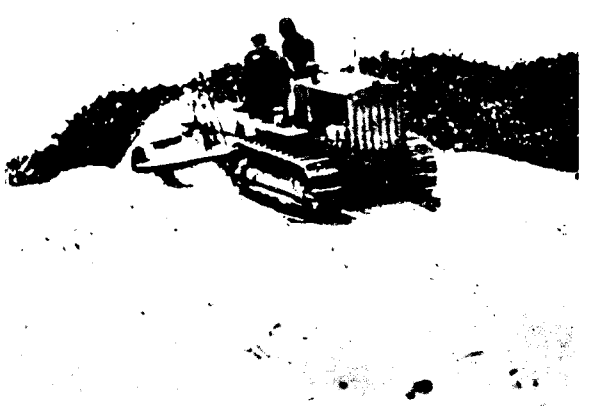
The very first attack of the war came at nightfall on December 7. The Marines damaged a cruiser and a destroyer. The Jap, finding the area unhealthy, scrammed.

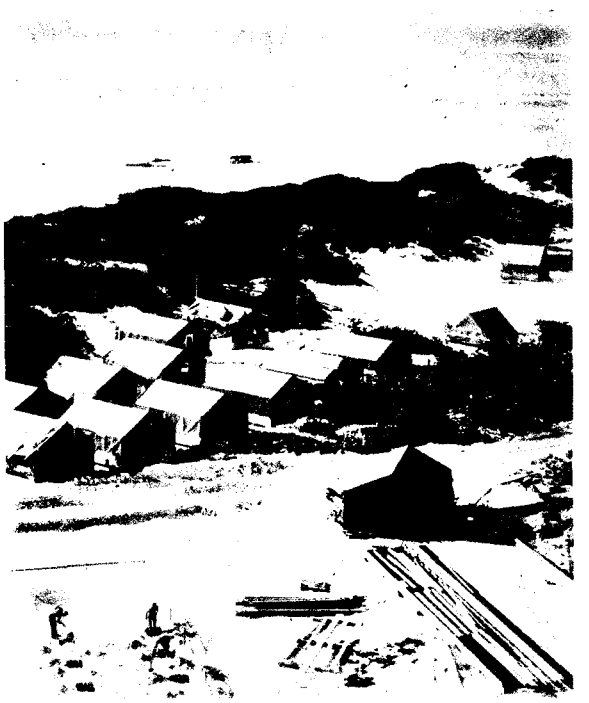
On December 29 the Japs tried an air attack. In six minutes, 20 Marine planes were in the air. The area was still unhealthy, and has remained so since. On January 25 a sub shelled the island, then retired after Marine batteries threw 25 rounds at it. Two more sub attacks came on February 8 and 10.

Tokyo expected that the most recent attack, by a full Jap fleet, would crush the island's resistance. Japan doesn't like to have Midway sitting out there, within striking distance of her cities. Japan also would like to be just a little closer to Hawaii.

The same planes that bring food to the island's defenders are quite capable, not to say anxious, to take off from Hawaii with bombs under their belts.

And there sit the Marines. They've "told it" to the Jap twice. They'd like to do it again.





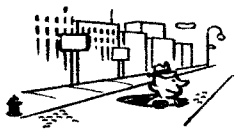
Barren Midway. Hardly the place for a beach resort, this sandy pinpoint in the Pacific holds no pleasures either for vacationists or Japs. Marines defending the island have beaten off five attacks; invasion fleet was kept 125 miles away. Picture at right shows temporary quarters of workers there; shot at left gives some idea of the amount of cover a man can get. The leathernecks ain't complainin'.

Cameramen Aren't Goldbricks

The photographs of the sinking of the aircraft carrier Lexington reproduced in this issue were taken by enlisted men whom the Navy has trained for just this type of work. The Coral Sea photos were made at close range by men who risked their lives. The photos have been described as "the most dramatic pictures ever taken of a sea battle."

Telephoto lenses were not used. The men were in there where things were happening, and in at least one instance the blast of an explosion was so intense that it rocked the cameraman and left the picture blurry. It's still a good picture, though.

PRODUCED 2004 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



News From Home

LOCKPORT, N. Y.—A deputy sheriff, coming upon an accident, found a crowd gathered around the driver. They were not trying to assist him; they were trying to buy the automobile's tires. The motorist sold the tires, threw the wrecked car in for good measure.

RENO, Nev. — Leif Erickson, stage and screen actor, obtained a divorce from Frances Farmer, screen actress. He was married, the same afternoon, to Margaret Hayes, screen actress.

SARANAC LAKE, N. Y. — Homer J. Poole, Jr. reports driving his 1930 Model A Ford here from Belchertown, Mass., on 90 cents' worth of kerosene and water. Carried in separate tanks, they are mixed and fed to the cylinders through an atomizer valve, he explained. The gas ration in his sector is three gallons per week.

SAN FRANCISCO, Calif.—Miss Frances Daugherty, 20, Reno's only girl cab-driver, is looking for a gentleman fare who owes her $125 for a 240-mile trip here from Nevada. Miss Daugherty, who needs the money for gas back to Reno, called her departed customer "a perfect gentleman all the way. He stayed in the back seat all the time and even bought my dinner."

SYRACUSE, N. Y.—Indian chiefs of the Six Nations of the Iroquois Confederacy urged a tribal declaration that a state of war exists between the Iroquois Confederacy and the Axis powers. They will present their resolution for President Roosevelt's approval and appear before the House of Representatives.

GREAT NECK, L. I.—General Gin returned here from Fort Jackson, S. C., honorably discharged from the Army although he had been court-martialed twice during six months of duty. He had been punished once for forgetting his manners, once for unseating a cavalry officer. The General is a 17-month-old brindle English bulldog.

HATTIESBURG, Miss.—Ephraim Lawrence, a lawyer, figured his income tax was three (3) cents. He went to the Internal Revenue collector's office, arranged to pay in quarterly installments, and took a receipt for the first payment of one (1) cent. In time, Mr. Lawrence was drafted and became Pvt. Lawrence. Subsequent notices of payment due reached him, but he replied politely that he was in the Army and did not have to pay during his service.

BOSTON — Melvyn Douglas, actor and OCD consultant, told reporters that screen actresses and actors can do much for the war effort, especially in aiding war relief. But they shouldn't be cute about it, he said. "War should not be mixed up with glamor."

GREENVILLE, S. C. — William Earle Baldwin received a questionnaire from his local draft board. His father, L. E. Baldwin, said William would gladly serve—except that he is only seven months old.

DETROIT, Mich.—Dr. George Washington Carver, 78-year-old Negro scientist at Tuskegee Institute in Alabama, will soon go to work for the Ford Motor Company in its experimental laboratories.

BURBANK, Calif.—"Nuts to Hitler" is a reality at the Vega Aircraft Corporation here. Drill jigs, shaper blocks and other tools are made of a new plastic composed of ground walnut shells and water.

KANSAS CITY, Mo.—One of 500 delegates to the international convention of the Order of Railroad Telegraphers found the inscription, "Made in Japan," on the bottom of his ashtray. The session was adjourned while the janitors cleared the wreckage of 500 ashtrays.

STOCKTON, Calif. — Jackie Coogan, technician fourth grade, has left the Army's motor base here to become an air cadet at Santa Ana.

LONG BEACH, Calif.—Staff Sgt. John W. Westervelt, 73, oldest enlisted man in the Army, has announced his engagement to Mrs. Leota Harrison, 55, of Kalamazoo, Mich. The two will wait, however, until the war is over.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill.—A taxicab driver who turned in a wallet containing $2700, which he found in his car, said he didn't want his name published. Some people, he said, would consider him a "chump."

JEFFERSON BARRACKS, Mo.—Pvt. John Fury of the 354th School Squadron, U. S. Air Corps, lived on Cemetery Street, Weston, W. Va., before he entered the army. Now he is in barracks on Graves Street.

DURANTE, Iowa—Would-be reducers by the bicycling method take note: Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Garrette of Shadyside, Ohio, rode 525 miles from Columbus, Ohio, to Durante in eight days. Both gained weight.

PORTLAND, Ore. — A Chinese merchant told OPA inspectors he was having difficulty posting ceiling prices because he had bought out a Japanese merchant and couldn't read the Nipponese figures.

GREENVILLE, S. C.—A draft board sent an occupational questionnaire to William Earle Baldwin, found him too young for industrial service. Age: 7 months.

SAN FRANCISCO—Clyde Sarah, who said he was Spanish, was arrested in the Pacific Coast Military Area. Before having his face lifted after the outbreak of war, Sarah was Fred Toyosaburo Korematsu, a gentleman of Japan, police charged.

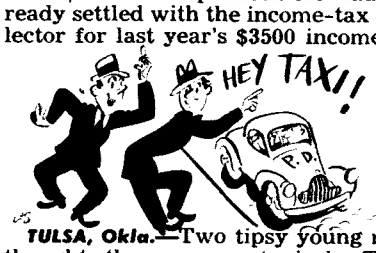
SALT LAKE CITY — A Marine Corps battalion of Mormons is being organized by 183 members of the Latter Day Saints Church. A mass induction ceremony will be held for them.

WASHINGTON—Next year's lipstick may come wrapped in cellophane, cold cream in paper jars and rouge in wooden compacts, it was predicted by WPB's toiletries and cosmetics branch.

NEW YORK—The Manhattan section of the Second Avenue elevated railway ceased operation. Demolition will begin July 1. The scrap metal will be used for guns, tanks and ships. Estimated yield: 24,900 tons of scrap steel, 95 tons of copper.

WAUKESHA, Wis. — Inmates at the Wisconsin Industrial School for Boys were so enthusiastic about the institute's 12-week course in welding that two of them refused to take a parole until they had finished it.

COLUMBUS, Ohio—Charles Hansen, 46, of Judson Falls, N. Y., paid a $50 fine when found begging on the streets with $873 in his pockets. He had already settled with the income-tax collector for last year's $3500 income.



TULSA, Okla.—Two tipsy young men thought they saw a taxicab. They hailed it and climbed in. Next stop was the jail. The car was a police cruiser.

NEW YORK — A German Messerschmitt 109-E flew over New York but not a single ack ack shell screeched up after it. The plane, shot down and patched together in England, was brought to America to tour as part of an air cavalcade drumming up bond sales and glider enlistments.

KITTRELL, N. C.—A fast Southbound freight train crashed into the rear of the Seaboard Air Line's Silver Meteor, killing three soldiers and five civilians.

"Show Betty your wound from peeling potatoes."

Joe McWilliams Jailed For Draft Violation

Joseph E. McWilliams, who has been jailed twice and sent to New York's Bellevue Hospital once to have his head examined after he made pro-Nazi anti-Semitic speeches, is in the clink again. This time it's for alleged violation of the draft law.

Joe, a resident of Manhattan's strongly German Yorkville section, was picked up by G-men in Chicago. They say he neglected to give his forwarding address to the draft board when he moved from one spot to another.

LAS VEGAS, Nev.—Mrs. Alfred Gwynne Vanderbilt got a divorce and the custody of Wendy Vanderbilt, aged 3.

BALTIMORE—Hitler is going to collect autographs, but he doesn't know it. Any one who buys a war bond has the privilege of autographing a bomb which the Army Ordnance Department promises will be delivered, with due ceremony, to Berlin.

NORWOOD, Mass. — Even the hens are on a war production basis. A baker at Green Acres reported that out of three eggs he got eight yolks. One egg contained four yolks and the others two each.

NEW YORK — Sally, a Seeing Eye shepherd dog, is the first animal ever permitted to stay at Bellevue Hospital, where her master, Robert Losch, underwent an operation. Last year Losch and Sally persuaded the City Council to pass a law permitting Seeing Eye dogs to accompany their masters in subways.

CHICAGO—Thieves invaded the office of an automobile sales company. They took $8 from the cash box, drank a dozen bottles of soft drink, took keys for automobiles in the used-car lot next door, stole a second-hand car, smashed it, brought it back and took a later model, which they didn't return.

PALM SPRINGS, Calif.—The USO took over the home of Joseph M. Schenck, movie producer, for a hospitality center. It has a swimming pool, barbecue pit, tennis courts, guest house, snack bar, recreation rooms and eiderdown quilts.

NEW YORK — A 40-year-old night watchman and his 17-year-old son were stabbed fatally in a Ninth Avenue bar and grill. The deaths occurred in a free-for-all after the boy expressed resentment that only German was spoken in the place.

DALLAS, Tex.—Policeman Lee May, chasing a suspicious looking car, fired at it three times from a distance of about a block. Two shots got rear tires; the third punctured the gas tank. May had been rejected by the Navy for poor eyesight.

DENVER, Colo.—A burglar jimmied his way into the John Johnson apartment here. His take was 15¢, which he found in a piggy bank. Sore as a cavalryman, the burglar smashed two dozen eggs on the apartment's walls and ceiling.

LOS ANGELES, Calif.—In 1917 a couple of guys met for the first time on a troop train. Their names were Arthur Anderson and William Brandt. They became corporals the same day, then sergeants, and finally shavetails. They even sailed on the same transport for France.

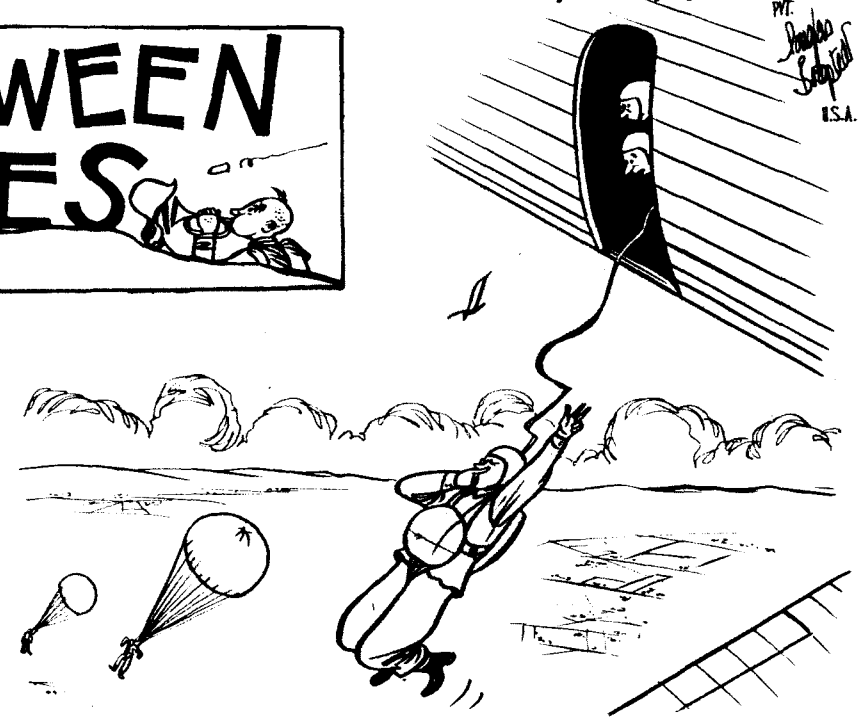
Recently they met again. Both reported for duty as captains. Bit of a rut, if you ask us.

NEW YORK—Lincoln Perry, Negro film comedian known as Stepin Fetchit, took his brown tweed lucky coat into Special Sessions Court, but to no avail. The court ruled that the four-year-old son of Winnie Johnson, 23, Negro dancer, was also the son of Stepin Fetchit. Pending further investigation, Stepin Fetchit will pay $12 a week toward support of the child.

PRODUCED 2004 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

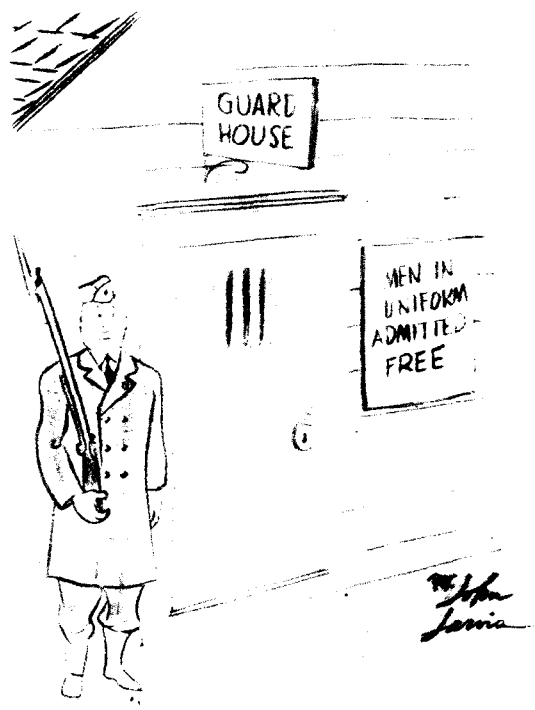
BETWEEN THE LINES

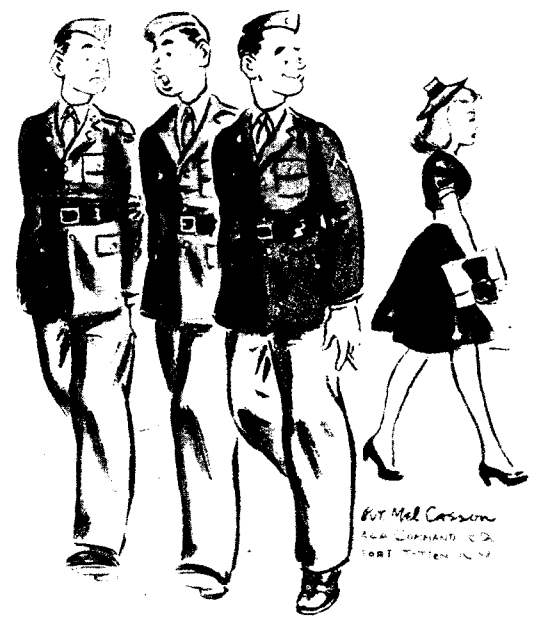
"Corporal just what kind of gas did you put in this thing?"



"Murphy keeps thinking he's jumping off a pier into the River."

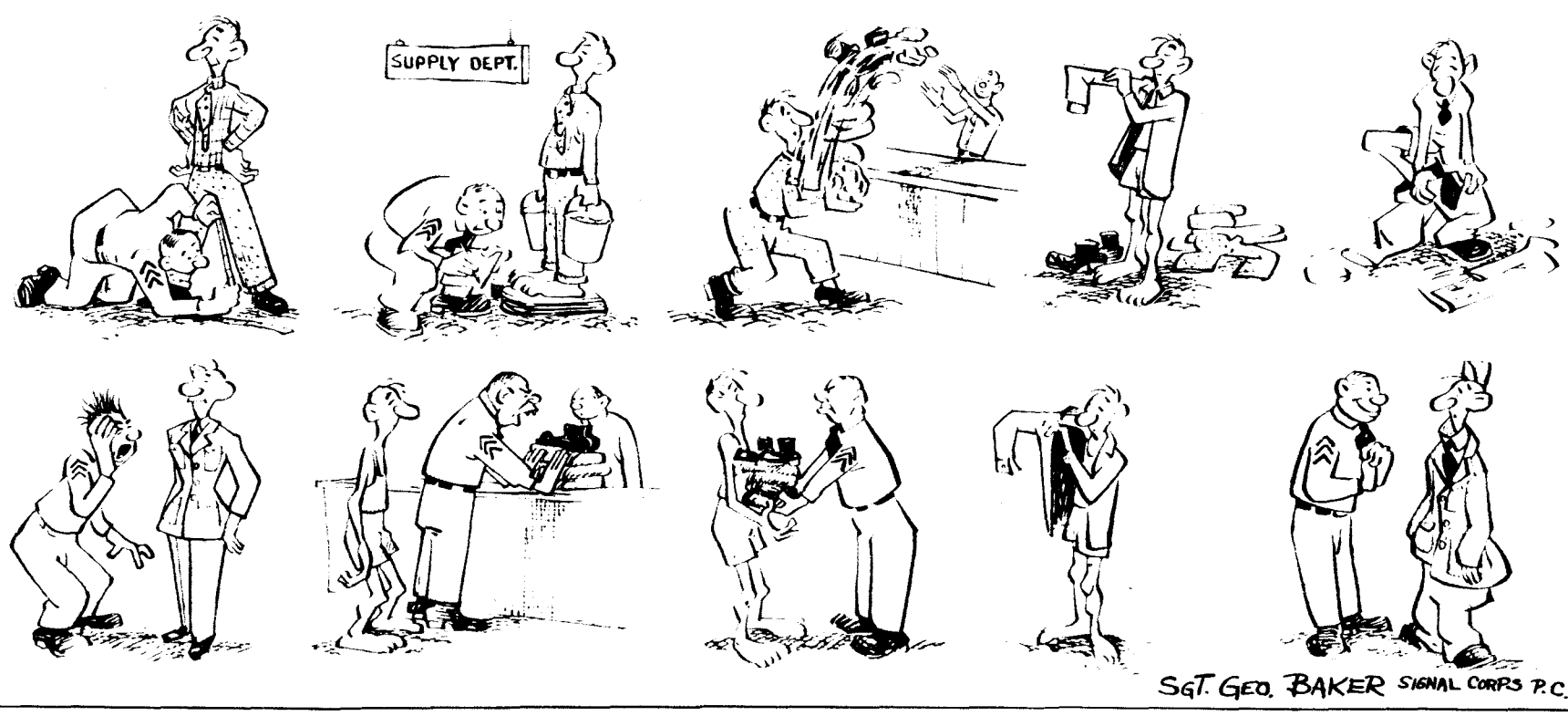
"Just think . . . $50 a month!"





"Civilians fascinate him—especially women!"

THE SAD SACK "THE UNIFORM"



PRODUCED 2004 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

We Got Our Gun, We Got Our Dog

We have a dog. He came to us the other night as a gift from veterans of the 1918-19 official Army Newspaper, "The Stars and Stripes." His name is Rags, and he is the successor to the Rags of the A.E.F. of the last war. Perhaps we should call him Rags II.

He isn't much too look at, and we're afraid that his ancestry is rather shady. He doesn't even know who his father was. "He was a travelling man," is all Rags can say. But his mother was a lady.

Rags has a great deal of hair for such a small dog, and because of this his bulk is deceptive. He can be seen for what he really is—scrawny and young—only when he is taking a bath. He then resembles a rather large rat. Rags knows this, and because of that fact he doesn't like to be seen in his bath. He avoids baths, not because he likes to be dirty, but because he hates to appear scrawny.

Rags is always barking, and he barks at everyone, especially the managing editor. He is a very perceptive dog.

Little Rubber Gut

Rags' stomach has an infinite capacity and an infinite appreciation. After eating everything in his dish, he is very apt to start gnawing the leg of a chair or the soles of a rewrite man's shoes. His teeth are small and not very sharp, but he manages to put on a good show for all that.

Rags is housebroken, and very neat. When the staff is working late at night, which happens on the average of seven times a week, he retires to a cot in the Art Department and goes to sleep. He dreams, too, and his dreams are violent. While he sleeps he growls and makes running motions with his legs.

Often he will wake up in the middle of this activity with a sheepish grin. "I was chasing rabbits," he will say. "Almost caught a big buck, too."

Four Itching Feet

He has a wanderlust which is hard to satisfy. Women dogs do not interest him much, but he likes to step out and look over the town. The other day he slipped out of the office and was gone for several hours. When he came back he was very cocky.

"Where have you been?" we asked.

"I had an adventure," he said.

"Was she brown or spotted?"

"Aw," he said, "not that kind of adventure. I went up to Yorkville."

We waited.

"Who should I run into up there," Rags said, "but this big German Shepherd. 'Guten Tag, you Yank runt,' he says to me. 'Hello, you sausage smeller,' I says to him. He comes over and gives me the smell for smell. 'I got a mind to bite your tail off,' he says."

"By this time I'm losing my temper. 'O.K., you Jerry jerk,' I says. 'You asked for it.' So before he could say 'Heil Hitler' I sails into him. Boy, I knocked his ears off."

We looked Rags over carefully. "What did he do to you?" we asked.

"Aw," Rags said, "he never laid a swastika on me."

What They Say About Us

"Wherever YANK goes, and it will go to many far parts of the world, it will be a voice from home."—Henry L. Stimson, Secretary of War.

"My best wishes for the rousing success of YANK."—L. J. McNair, Lt. Gen., U. S. A.

"Our overseas forces live for and on news from home. That YANK is now prepared to supply that news—and in such variety—is a source of great pleasure to me and will provide great comfort for them."—Gen. G. C. Marshall, Chief of Staff.

"YANK'S field is immeasurably great . . . in scope; it is the whole world, and to our comrades stationed throughout the globe it will be a powerful, unifying force as well as a source of news and useful information."—John P. Smith, Maj. Gen., Chief of Administrative Services.

"I want to add my expression of hope and confidence for the future to the many I know you will deservedly receive . . ."—Kent Cooper, General Manager of the Associated Press.

"We are proud to share in your task of producing a newspaper for the men of the United States Army. May you achieve historic success."—Hugh Baillie, President of United Press Associations.

"Good luck to YANK."—Robert M. Fuoss, Managing Editor, Saturday Evening Post.

"As one who served in the Army twenty-five years ago I extend cordial greetings to YANK."—Arthur Hays Sulzberger, Publisher, The New York Times.

"Best of luck and best wishes to you and your staff in the publication of the new U. S. Army newspaper YANK."—W. R. Hearst, Jr., Publisher, N. Y. Journal American.

"I think the United States Army is to be congratulated on its plans to produce a newspaper by and for the enlisted men."—Field Marshal Sir John Dill.

"May I take this opportunity to extend . . . to the staff of YANK my very best wishes for success."— Vice Admiral Adolphus Andrews, Commander, Eastern Sea Frontier.

"Their job (YANK staffers) is of the utmost importance, because every one of our men 'over there' should have the opportunity of learning what is happening all over the world, in his own language, from his own newspaper."—E. J. Marquart, Rear Admiral, Commander, Third Naval District.

"Happy send greetings . . . newspaper YANK and wish every success to publication, which will be read with interest by soldiers of all United Nations, of which India is one."—(By Cable) The Minister from India, G. S. Bajpai.

"I wish to express to you my sincerest congratulations for the most meritorious work which you are about to carry on through the medium of YANK . . ."—Ernesto Jaen Guardia, Ambassador, Republic of Panama.

"YANK will be for your gallant overseas troops a permanent source, by the news you are conveying to them from the homeland, of inspiration and encouragement . . . May this, with the help of Almighty God, be a good omen of what is to come."—Charlotte, Grand Duchess of Luxembourg.

"To the officers and staff of YANK is now given an opportunity to perform a . . . service for the splendid young men of our present-day Army serving in distant theatres of the war, and I extend to them my very best wishes for the complete success of this extremely worthwhile undertaking."—Gen. John J. Pershing.

"All success to the YANK. You are following in famous footsteps, and I know you will do a great job."—Barry Farris, Editor in Chief, International News Service.

25 Nazis Perish Before 6 Allies

The scene is Libya, near Tobruk. The story is official, released in Cairo.

From the left come seven German tanks, all their guns firing.

At the right is a trench, in which are seven South Africans. They have grenades, tommy-guns, and rifles.

For a few minutes the smoke of battle obscures the melee.

Twenty-five Germans are lying dead beside the ruins of four tanks. The other three tanks have run away. Out of the trench climb six South Africans. The other will not climb out of a trench again.

Colleens Who Wed Yanks Get Tangled in Red Tape

BELFAST, Northern Ireland — A letter from the U. S. Judge Advocate General warns Irish girls that marriage to American soldiers may have later complications. The letter, addressed to the Bishop of Down, was quoted by priests at mass.

It points out that:

1—Soldiers' wives don't become American citizens until they have lived in the United States for three years.

2—Only non-coms of the first three grades receive marriage allowances.

3—Under no circumstances can wives accompany husbands transferred from Northern Ireland.

Mistaken Identity

NEW YORK — Byron Darnton, stationed somewhere in the South Pacific, sent back tall tales to The New York Times about the mosquitoes. He tells of a gasoline truck attendant at an airdrome who "put 40 gallons of gas in one the other day before I realized it was a mosquito, not an airacobra."

For Yesterday and Today

VICHY, France — An unidentified pilot, believed to be a Free Frenchman, flew two miles down the Champs Elysees recently and dropped a French Flag on the tomb of the Unknown Soldier. He then machine-gunned a squad of German sentries.

EASTBOURNE, England — War has not disrupted the traditional individuality of this English city. Instead of the usual noisy air raid signal, Eastbourne broadcasts to the populace the trilling song of a canary.

It works, too. As one resident said, "It's a pity the jerries can't hear it as they come over. Might leave them a bit shaky."

Two Kronur On the Nose, Joe—It's Derby Day In Iceland

REYKJAVIK, Iceland—The American Turf Club has opened its racing season in Iceland.

The club, organized spontaneously by American soldiers during a discussion of horses and betting, consists of one tin shack (corrugated) where bets are placed, and one old jalopy from which counterfeit ice cream cones are sold.

The club's stewards announced a full racing schedule, laid out a new 400-yard mud track, rigged up a pari mutuel tabulator of sorts and restricted the bet limit to ten kronur, $1.50. Then all they needed were horses.

These are rare in Iceland, and the stewards urged farmers to use their plough ponies for racing. Occasionally three or four farmers ride into town, providing the club with enough pony flesh for an event. Soldiers flock to the old shack and lay bets of two, five and ten kronur—30 cents, 75 cents and $1.50. The jockeys struggle into their rubber boots. Someone rings a bell, and the nags are off, sloshing through the mud.

Maybe it isn't Santa Anita. But what the hell! A soldier's got to do something with his dough.

PRODUCED 2004 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

This doleful gentleman is Pvt. Columbus J. Powell of Tampa, Fla., who broods in front of the orderly room of the 350th School Squadron at Eglin Field, Fla. Can you imagine that? Here's a man in the Air Corps, in his own home state, feeling bad. Good thing it's just a publicity shot, or we'd take him apart.

Heroes of A Fighting Army

Instead of taking cover, Pvt. Joseph G. McElroy ran to his grounded plane, manned its gun and brought one Jap plane down in flames, scored hits on two others. That was during the early Philippine action. He was awarded the D.S.C.

Sgt. Leroy C. Anderson left his tank to make a personal reconnaissance ahead, destroyed a machine gun holding up U. S. advance. That was on Bataan. He was awarded the D.S.C., is believed to be the first selectee to gain that honor.

Jive jumpers at Camp Callan, Calif., swing out in a battle of bands which will go on the air for benefit of the Army and Navy Emergency Relief Funds. It's Buddy Hayes at the bull fiddle, and the rooster is "Boots," the band's mascot.

Here's a man who wouldn't be left behind. Just before his outfit shipped for Northern Ireland, he had the luck to break a foot. Maybe it took a little pleading, or throwing his stripes around, but he made it. He's S/Sgt. Galen Quinn of Sturgis, South Dakota. He'll be off those crutches soon, but he won't throw them away. His ambition: To splinter them on a Nazi head.

The wear and tear of a trip from the States shows plainly enough on this soldier's cake. Seated on a bunk in a tent in Australia, a Yank regards the mess rather ruefully, but he can still eat crumbs.

A CO would be glad to have these two in his outfit. Sergeant Sinew L. Riley teaches his son, Larrie H., Indian wood lore which will help him carry on the famous tradition of Riley Scouts in the Army.

PRODUCED 2004 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

GUERRILLA WARFARE

FREE MEN FIGHT AS AXIS NEVER CAN

By Sgt. Mack Morriss

"Guerrilla" is a Spanish word. It means "little war."

But men were guerrilla fighters before there were words to describe them. Now there are guerrilla fighters of our age, of our war.

They are deadly. More deadly than their kind ever were before.

Their "little war" is fearsome.

THE bearded man put a stick in the river and watched it float down to the bridge. He timed it.

Then another stick, and another. He timed them.

He cut a length of fuse, because he knew, now, how much fuse to cut. He slipped the fuse and the dynamite onto a little raft, covered them with brush, and let them go. The current picked them up and carried them away.

At the bridge the guards idly watched the brush float down. It was a warm day and they paid no attention.

Then they saw the fuse. Or they heard it. It was too late.

Engineers worked two days to make repairs. There wasn't much left to repair.

Clutching at Shadows

They never caught the man who did it. The country was full of guerrillas, so they shot a few hostages. Soon there were more guerrillas.

That was a few years ago, in Spain.

Today in a bleaker land, a motorwise peasant slips into a motor pool. He moves from truck to truck, taking out spark plugs and putting them back again. It's a dangerous job, but he works quietly and well. Tomorrow the drivers go out to warm up their trucks, but when they step on the starter their motors are ruined.

The peasant has ruined them because he inserted tiny nuts or bolts before he screwed the plugs back in place. That happens behind German lines in Russia.

They say the Germans know they can't win in Russia. New stories from the front come in every day. Always there is that note of desperation and frustration from the rank and file of the invaders. Privates, lance corporals, officers come over to the Soviet side, glad to give up.

Every Person an Enemy

It's the land that gets them, and the people. Both are against them—not just the Russian army alone. Every man and woman and child in the Soviet Union is against them, actively, positively, effectively.

Sometimes a German soldier gets disgusted. Sometimes the pressure drains his courage. Sometimes he is glad to give up.

Behind the German lines in Russia today, in every tiny village and in every fold of ground, there operates the most thoroughly organized guerrilla warfare in the history of the world. Coordinated, and in most cases controlled by experts of the Red Army, it nips and slashes at the Germans, mysteriously, silently, and with fearful effect.

In Russia it's a science. Some of the Soviet's greatest scientists are women. They work with the men in the fields and in the shops, and fight with them. They are good guerrillas. Stalin has decorated some of them, and they have hidden the medals and gone back to the forests and the villages to harass and destroy the enemy again.

Soviet Ingenuity

Once it was so cold that fires had to be built under guerrilla machine-guns. Of course the enemy could see

In Russia

them. But the Russians built many fires, scattered them, and moved their guns from fire to fire, so the enemy never knew how many guns there were, or how many men.

Russian guerrilla science is exacting, and heartless. They have developed electric cells set off by a shadow. An enemy might foolishly open the door of a deserted house and be blown to hell. But an enemy whose only misconduct is to cast a shadow—he is a victim of a science meant to kill, in cold blood.

It was there they watched experiments until the science of blowing a bridge or burning a supply depot was perfected. The Spanish

In Spain

knew the land and the tricks of the trade. Loyalist Spain and her dynamiteros fought well against Franco's ringer troops—his fascists and his Moors, but in Spain, a true

PRODUCED 2004 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

science had not been developed.

Spain the laboratory and Russia the proving ground, however, are not alone in this people's war.

For Free Men Only

Wherever there is the self confidence and initiative of free men, and where the people give aid and shelter to the fighters even at great risk and heavy sacrifice, guerrillas can operate successfully.

There are many such places.

High in the rocky fortresses of Balkan mountain land, inhabited by wild and patriotic people, one hundred thousand men are still fighting after more than a year of German occupation in Jugoslavia. Their leader is one of the most romantic figures of all Europe: flashing, independent Gen. Draja Mikhailovitch.

His is a guerrilla force of reckless Serbs—dreaded "Chetniks." It has been strengthened by British troops still trapped in the highlands, and by Greeks who have left their own over-run homeland to fight where best they can.

Mikhailovitch and his men are surrounded by German troops, yet they snipe, harass and destroy. To surprise and to kill is their objective.

They move so well that the guerrilla leader was able to tap the telephone into German headquarters.

Screaming Nazi

Mikhailovitch broke in on a Nazi conversation, demanded the surrender of all prisoners held by the invaders. German General Denkelman himself was on the line, and he screamed refusal until Mikhailovitch calmed him with a flat statement of fact:

"I have one of your generals and a good many more of your higher-ups. Remember, they are my hostages."

Denkelman was forced to yield.

The brilliant leader of the Chetniks is a marked man, and news of him is suppressed as far as possible by the German military. They fear his example will spread to other parts of enslaved Europe. A million dollar reward has been offered for him.

China is another land where the people work against an enemy without fear of reprisal.

The Chinese have suffered heavily from the Jap intruder, but they have not stopped resisting. When there is nothing they can do to help guerrillas, they engage in passive resistance.

It was begun in Nanning, but it has spread to all of China.

Scorched Earth

Their method is an improvement on the scorched earth plan.

When the Japs approach a town, villagers take to the hills. With them they carry everything that might aid the enemy, mattresses, pots and pans, food. Shops are cleared. Nothing is left.

When the Jap enters he finds a ghost town. There is not even any water. He moves on. But it is always the same.

Japs Have Trouble

Japs, terrorists that they are, have no firm hold even on those parts of China which they claim as their own. They occupy the larger towns, but they cannot garrison the vast stretch of territory that is the heart of China.

In the country roam guerrilla bands, avoiding direct contact but striking with smashing surprise at every Jap weakness.

China's generals and soldiers under pack and rifle offer traditional army resistance to Nippon's invaders. China itself fights everywhere—a war which military leaders in their staid way have never been able fully to combat.

In every country where guerrilla leaders have organized and armed their people, terrible oppression has been the counter measure. Natives have been slaughtered, food rationed to a minimum that scarcely sustains life, terrorism systematized.

It has failed in every case.

The Germans tried it in Jugoslavia. They shot innocent people by the hundreds, blasted towns and villages to rubble, burned forests. Death was decreed for any act aiding guerrilla activity. Bribery, treachery, rewards were attempted.

But Mikhailovitch still sweeps down from his mountain forests, and the people consider him their liberator—their avenger.

Atrocity in China

In China guerrilla fighters were used as dummies for Jap bayonet practice. There was atrocity. Women were raped, towns pillaged. In Russia there was murder and Nazi terror, but the guerrilla war continued.

The fight went on even when armies had long occupied supposedly subdued lands. It goes on in Spain today. It returned Ethiopia to the bearded King of Kings.

The story of the re-enthronement of Haile Selassie is one of guerrilla war. A handful of British officers slipped into Ethiopia from the south, through Kenya. They scattered messages in native dialects, urging revolt. Guerrilla bands were organized under their own Ras, and the drums of the exiled Lion of Judah sounded through the burnt hills of a backward but freedom-loving land.

The foundering Italian army of occupation went down.

Britain Was Prepared

In darker days when Britain herself was faced with imminent invasion, Home Guards were drilled in the tactics and technique of house to house, hill to hill fighting. Cockney barkeeps and country gentlemen learned to throttle sentries, slip through enemy lines, to camouflage and sabotage.

They were taught the old tricks. To spill a dispatch rider into the ditch by stretching a wire at an angle across the road. To strip him so his uniform could be used later. To hit a sentry with a hammer between the shoulder blades, paralyzing him. To use a hatpin instead of a bayonet.

They were taught the movie tricks. To stick out a helmet before entering a room that might be occupied by "Jerry." To wire a car with dynamite. To toss a rock to detract a sentry. To put emery dust in machinery. To put on blackface with burnt cork.

Scouting and patrolling, as we know it, was the backbone of it all. They learned all we have in our manuals, and more.

At almost the same time the Commandos were born. "Commando" is a Dutch term spawned by the Boer war. It was their name for small, independent units broken off from the main body and sent out to fight on their own. The British adopted not only their name but their methods, and the most publicized fighting team of the war went to work on a coordinated guerrilla-military plan of attack.

No Close-Order Drill

Every guerrilla outfit must have its military aspects, but the lack of them is sometimes more important. There are times when anything resembling the military—set methods, uniforms, even discipline—would be a disadvantage. Guerrilla war is ruled by the needs at hand.

As a true science it evolves around a definite placement of the guerrillas themselves. In Russia they are one of a four-pronged weapon: the army, the navy, the air force—and the guerrillas.

They must have some military foundation. They must be trained. They must have rifles, automatic rifles, light machineguns, hand grenades, high explosives. They must be under a centralized command that will employ them effectively.

They are civilian-soldiers who do three things well. They know sabotage. They know how to divert the attention of the enemy from the business at hand to something insignificant or futile. They know the psychology of their own people and means by which their morale and resistance can be maintained.

The Power and Glory

They know their own power. They know that the enemy, uneasy in a land not his own, fears them and their spirit.

The Russians have a set of rules. They broadcast them, so the people never forget:

"The sooner you destroy the enemy, the less danger of his destroying you.

"Retire if necessary. . . . Make the enemy pay for every inch of ground. . . . Do not forget that your comrades are fighting for you somewhere else. . . .

"Remember, you must destroy the enemy at all costs, if you wish to remain free. . . ."

And in the Far East

In Yugoslavia

PRODUCED 2004 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

READY ON THE RIGHT . . . READY ON THE LEFT

READY ON THE Firing Line

THE Allies probably will invade Europe this year—and the Yanks will be in it.

An announcement which virtually promised that invasion has come from the Allied capitals following a flying trip by Soviet foreign Commissar Viascheslav M. Molotov, to London and Washington for conferences with Prime Minister Churchill and President Roosevelt.

They discussed, according to the official words, "the urgent tasks of creating a second front in Europe in 1942."

If anyone doubted that those words meant actual invasion by men and guns and machines, he had only to glance at the war headlines. They were bluntly prophetic.

The biggest convoy ever to cross the Atlantic reached Northern Ireland, bringing thousands of American troops and undisclosed numbers of heavy tanks. Troops already in Ireland were undergoing intensive training in Commando tactics. American planes bombed Rumanian oil fields, Hitler's richest fuel pool. Almost before their motors cooled they struck again at Axis fleets in the Mediterranean for the first time in this war.

British Bomb Boche

The British continued to dump load after load of high explosives upon the factories producing for the Nazi forces. By radio they told the French to get out of the coastal area and to jam transportation facilities by traveling all they could —"except on Tuesdays," they added, ominously. People throughout conquered Europe grew restive, belligerent, rebellious; food riots broke out in Hamburg, where the seed of Revolution was sown in World War I.

In Russia Hitler hurled his armies against two key cities which must be taken before a push into the Caucasus oil fields can be attempted. Behind the lines still bigger armies were forming for that push. In the Allied capitals men recalled the words of Josef Stalin on Nov. 6, 1941, when the German army was 65 miles from Moscow:

"There can be no doubt that the appearance of a second front on the continent of Europe—and undoubtedly this will appear in the near future—will essentially relieve the position of our armies to the detriment of the German army."

Yanks Do Their Bit

Thousands of miles away, Yank fliers and naval units did their part to make the invasion both possible and successful. They scored their third smashing victory over the Japanese fleet in the Pacific, eliminating immediate peril to Australia and permitting the Allies to concentrate on their own invasion plans.

Only in Libya did the second-front plan face a snag. Marshal Erwin Rommel's Afrika Korps, after the fiercest fighting of the desert campaign, broke the British main line of defense and pushed eastward toward Tobruk. It meant the probable diversion of much-needed Allied ships to transport men and materials to that front.

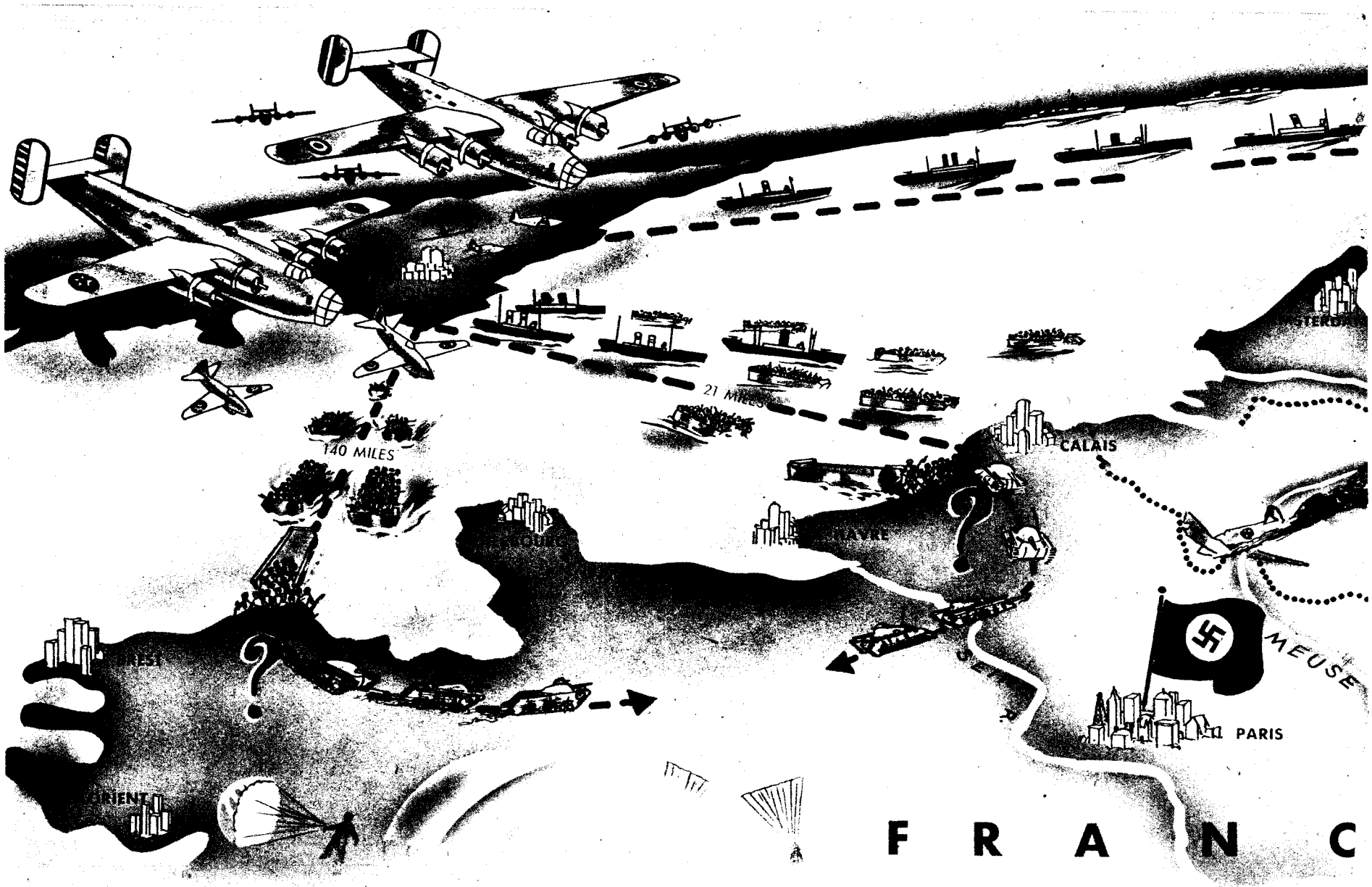
To Americans, the best news of the week came out of the Pacific. The Army, Navy and Marine Corps had given the Jap navy hell once more.

Having already sunk or damaged 40 to 42 enemy ships at Midway and in the Coral Sea, the U. S. forces struck a third time at a Japanese force attempting an invasion of the North American continent by way of the Aleutian Islands, which string westward from Alaska for 1,500 miles.

At least one Jap cruiser was sunk, and severe damage was inflicted upon three other cruisers, an aircraft carrier, a gunboat, a destroyer and a transport. The Jap armada was sent reeling—but it had landed troops in at least two places in the islands.

A Dismal Front

Those places were bleak and dismal. They were Attu, westernmost tip of the Aleutians, and Kiska, 200 miles closer to the mainland. Both are volcanic isles, barren—treeless. At Attu the Japanese discovered one native village, with two white residents and 75 Aleut Indians who fish and trap for a living. At Kiska they came into possession of an undeveloped harbor. At both they found themselves under immediate attack from U. S. air forces, based either at Dutch Harbor, the naval base 769 miles east of Attu, or at



PRODUCED 2004 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Kodiak, the Army field a bit further away. Cut off from their battered fleet, the landing parties were unable to strengthen their positions, and it was only a matter of time before American land forces would reach the islands and settle the matter.

While reports of the Aleutian engagement still were incomplete, it appeared that the Japanese fleet had been thwarted in its third big campaign in two months.

In the Coral Sea it had tried to sever the American supply line as a preliminary to invasion of Australia. At Midway it had sought an island springboard for a grand assault on Pearl Harbor and Hawaii. In the Aleutians it had tried to capture bases for an invasion of the American continent. In all three it met dismal failure.

Air Power Wins

Most of the credit in the Pacific victories went to the air forces. They scored victories elsewhere, too.

In the Mediterranean, U. S. Army pilots flying four-engined Liberator bombers (Consolidated B-24's) from a secret Egyptian base played a prominent role in a successful attack on the Italian fleet, which had ventured from its harbor at Taranto to intercept two big British convoys, one bound from Alexandria to Tobruk with vital supplies for the Libyan fighters and the other proceeding from Gibraltar to Malta.

After a four-day running battle, in which R. A. F. and U. S. planes took part, the British announced that two of Italy's six serviceable battleships were set on fire, one 10,000-ton eight-inch gun cruiser was sunk, two cruisers were damaged and two destroyers sunk. The British convoys got through.

In the land fighting south of the Mediterranean, however, the Allies were not faring so well. Field Marshal Rommel's tank forces, after two weeks of fighting harder than any of the five previous campaigns in Libya, had routed the British from their main line of defense and were in a position to storm the stronghold of Tobruk.

The British line, made up of fortified points and mine fields, extended from Gazala on the Mediterranean, west of Tobruk, to the plateau at Bir Hacheim, fifty miles into the desert. Before he could get at Tobruk, Rommel knew he would have to smash that line.

He sent his own tank columns at Gazala and Italian forces at Bir Hacheim. The Italians, as usual, made a poor showing.

Invitation to Surrender

Advancing on Bir Hacheim, they halted and sent a message to the motley crew of Free French, Poles, anti-Nazi Germans, African Senegalese and Spanish Loyalists defending the city. It was an invitation to surrender, as they themselves might have done in the same circumstances. The "no" came back. The Italians attacked. It was the first of 13 assaults, each prefaced by the same solemn invitation to surrender. All 13 were in vain. Then Rommel, impatient at the slow headway his offensive was making, sent 100 Stuka dive-bombers at the city, the largest air unit ever used in the Libyan desert. Bir Hacheim fell.

The main Nazi tank force, meanwhile, met stubborn resistance at Gazala and at Knightsbridge in the center of the line. Time after time it broke through or circled around the defenses, only to be forced back and threatened with entrapment by the British. But each time Rommel's forces managed to re-form and renew the attack. At length the British were forced to abandon their line and fall back to make a new stand at Tobruk. At Tobruk last year the British held the Axis throughout its eastward drive; they were confident they could do it again.

Goal—Black Gold

On the eastern European front the Axis was preparing a far bigger offensive. Their goal was the Caucasus oil fields, which they had failed to take before winter bogged down their eastward drive last year.

Before they could begin their drive, the Nazis had two things to do. One was to take Sevastopol, Soviet Black Sea naval base, to prevent a flank attack by the Russians and to clear the way for sea-borne reinforcements. The other was to push back Marshal Timoshenko's army at Kharkov lest the Reds strike south and cut off the German forces as the Germans themselves had done to the Allies in the fall of France.

Sevastopol was a tough problem. It was well fortified. It was protected by the guns of the Russian Black Sea fleet. Catacombs beneath the city held vast supplies of food and ammunition, gave shelter from air attacks and even hangared planes which emerged to fend off the raiders. Every man, woman and child who could shoulder a gun was armed.

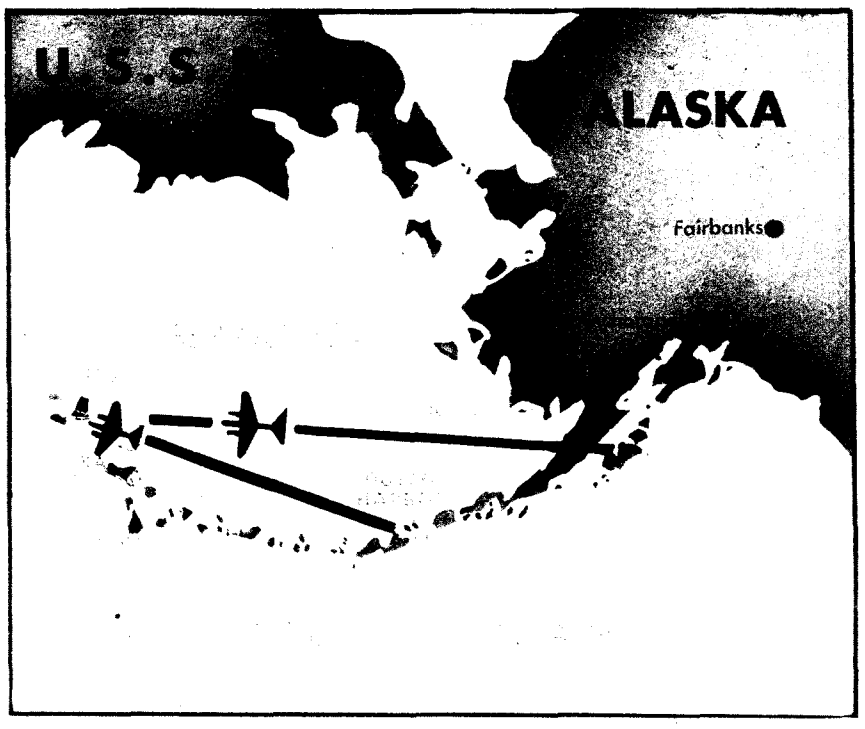
For eight months the Nazis had hammered in vain at the city's gates, once losing 55,000 men in 17 days. Now they threw everything they had at the defenders with a fury that indicated Hitler had ordered the city captured at any cost.

For two weeks artillery pounded the fortifications and bombers dropped tons of explosives to clear the way for assault by an army 125,000 strong. But the defenders beat back each attack, wiping out whole regiments and breaking up assaults by as many as 150 tanks at a time. The Germans brought up artillery of the "Big Bertha" calibre. Still the Reds held.

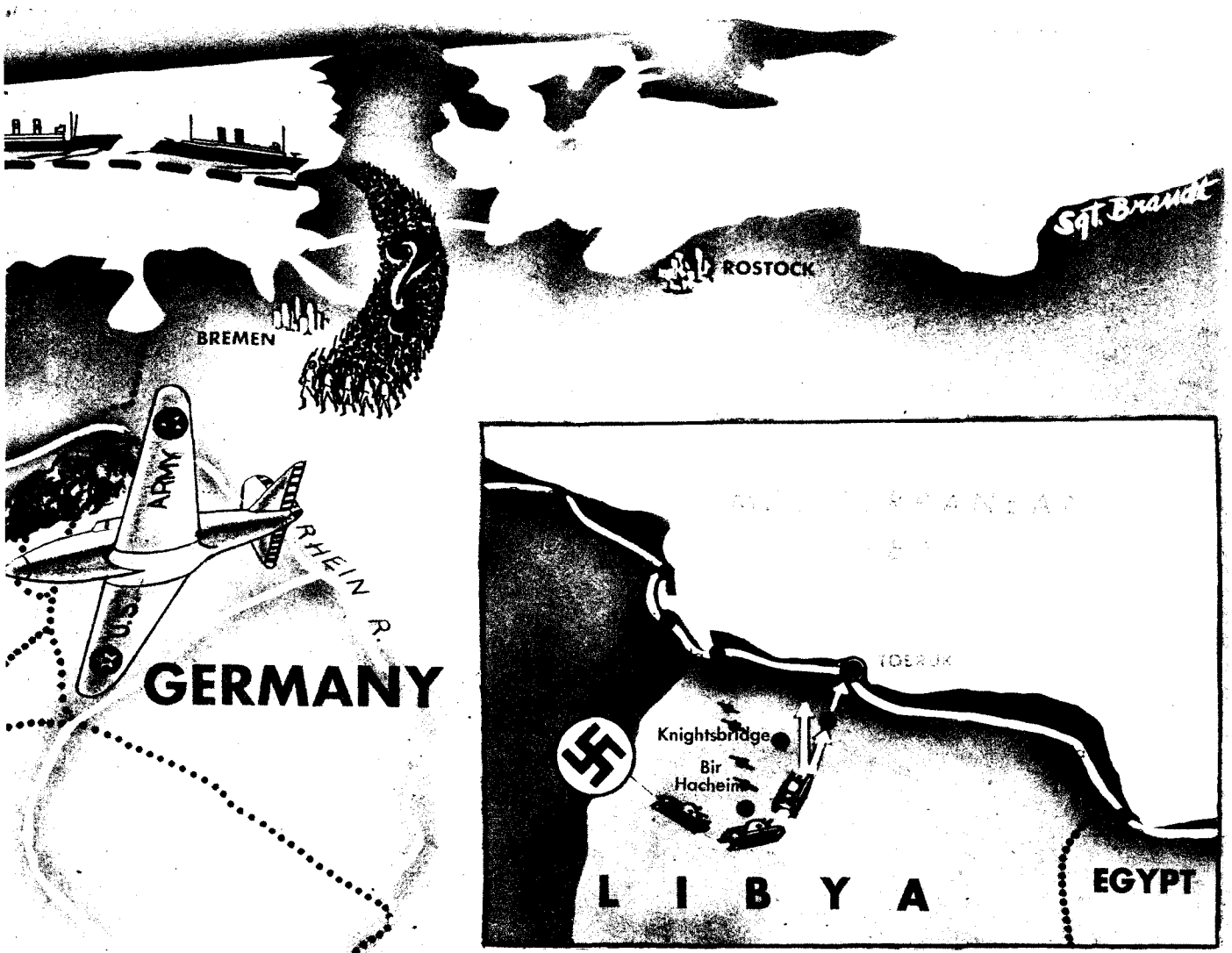
Despite the Russians' success in stemming the Nazi advance, heavy reinforcements continued to reach the Germans, and it appeared only a matter of time before they succeeded in taking the city.

To the north, German bombers attacked factories, railways and airdromes at Moscow, Murmansk and other important cities. Across the Donets River, east of Kharkov, an army of 500,000 under Field Marshal von Bock, was reported to be mobilizing.

It appeared that the long-awaited spring offensive by the Nazis was materializing.



At Attu and Kiska, in the Aleutian Islands, Japanese landed troops in an attempt to invade North America. The invasion got no farther. Navy planes from Dutch Harbor and Army planes from Kodiak sent the Jap fleet scampering, one cruiser sunk and other ships badly damaged.



British troops prepared to make another stand at Tobruk after German tank columns finally smashed their defense line, extending from Gazala to Bir Hacheim. Fiercest desert fighting took place at Knightsbridge.

PRODUCED 2004 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

YANKS OVERSEAS

Jitterbugs Shake Ould Sod

ULSTER, June 17—Recreation in Ireland goes on its merry way.

At dances which different outfits hold, and to which they entice local colleens, there is a great exchanging of steps. American jitterbugs teach their tricks to the girls and the girls pass on some rather violent local measures to the jitterbugs.

Surprisingly enough, the jitterbugs take the punishment, while the belles of Ulster come out of the contortions as fresh as Killarney cream.

Most of the jitterbugs seem to be pint-sized sergeants, a fact which cheers up the rank and file no end; there is something very comforting in watching a sergeant sweating blood in a leg-cracking dance, especially when said sergeant fails to crack a smile during his exertions.

Jitterbugs are prone to take their dancing very seriously, which puzzles the local girls. "They look so unhappy when they're dancing," one blonde said to me. "Perhaps they should stop, poor dears."

We are quartered about two miles from a fairly-large town, living in corrugated iron huts which we feel will be rather warm when summer really gets going. It has rained a great deal lately, and we've decided that the prevalence of Irish rain accounts for the unbelievable greenness of the grass. We landed at night, so we did not see the coast as we came in, but men from other outfits have said that seeing the coast from a few miles off-shore came as an actual shock because of its brightness.

Irish beer is good, and so is Irish whiskey. Between the town and the camp are a couple of roadside pubs which are usually full of Yanks in the early evening. Both pubs have barmaids, and this is a charming novelty to men used to having hulks named Joe or Jack dish up their beers.

The barmaids are very cordial. Practically everyone around here has relatives in the States, and the Irish ask us more questions than we ask them.

A lot of their questions strike us as being very funny. "How big a city is Pennsylvania?" a local man asked me the other night. I tried to explain to him that Pennsylvania was a state, but he wouldn't hear of it. Someone, in the dim past, had told him it was a city, and begob, it *was* a city, and, sure, it was a cruel thing to be doing to be making mock of a poor man's geography.

The barmaid in one of the pubs has relatives living in South Boston, and before the war quite a bit of correspondence passed between them, but South Boston has been silent for the last two years. She showed me a handkerchief they had sent her on which was printed a reproduction of the Bunker Hill Monument. "Ah, that was a fine battle," she said. "When my aunt sent me the handkerchief I looked up the battle in a book. You blasted them there, that you did."

Maneuvers go on practically every day, and we are picking up a good many Commando tricks. Sometimes we fool around in carefully wrecked buildings that look as though they had been blasted by shell fire, and may very well have been. The British are very thorough in their training. Our light tank seems to be very popular.

Irish fields are good for training, though they have a tendency to be rocky, and most of my outfit has bruised knees and elbows, the result of violently hurling themselves down. Stones walls are very prevalent.

Company comedians are still getting laughs with their imitation of Irish speech. Our company clerk, who has read J. M. Synge, has developed a beautiful flow of talk that occasionally even spellbinds the top, who is a hell-and-dammer from Alabama and no slouch with a verb himself. Faith, and this keeps up, I shall be talking that way, too, and me a lad from Des Moines who never thought he had a mouth given over to sweet words and heady talking. It's a fine country and a gay one, and devil a man but wouldn't be glad to drop back here again when the shots have all been fired and the loud bands stopped their playing.

"THE JERSEY BOUNCE" IN IRELAND

"IN OUR SOLITUDE" IN IRELAND

India's Full of Sacred Bulls

Somewhere in India

American soldiers find themselves in fantastic places these days, but the average Yank in India feels he has hit the jackpot as far as novel environment goes. Most of the men here are air force personnel, which is not exactly a military secret.

There is not a great deal of recreation. One usually walks through the town in the evening. I say "walks," which is more or less an exaggeration. It is almost impossible to walk in India, because of the throng of people. "Well, I'm going downtown and scrimmage a little," a corporal in my outfit will say.

Indian Salesmen

Scrimmage seems to be the word for it, too. Anyone in an American uniform is fair game for rug sellers, jewel sellers, whip sellers, silk sellers, and slipper sellers. These gentlemen believe that retail trading should be conducted with violence, an idea that is passed from father to son, for better or for worse. My sleeves are frayed from the physical pleading of these good fellows.

The technique of the Indian merchant is interesting. Say that an Air Force private, resplendent with insignia, scrimmages past a dealer in rugs. The dealer sends out one of his small male children as a task force. The small male task force seizes the private's arm, shouting "Hello, Johnny. Got rugs. Got rugs." It is impossible for Johnny to shake him off.

Then his good father rushes up. "Hello, Johnny. Got rugs. Want buy rugs?"

Rugs to Beat Hitler

"No," Johnny says. But this approach is useless.

"Got rugs," the dealer repeats. "Beat Hitlum. Buy rugs. Beat Nuzzi. Come, come, come."

The only thing the private can do is hurl the clinging child to the street and scrimmage off through the crowd. The dealer cannot follow him, as he must watch his shop. All this is more tiring than drill or fatigue.

Another source of annoyance is the herds of grubby children, who follow one for blocks chanting, "No mama, no papa, two annas, please." This cry, of course, is ridiculous. The children probably have mamas and papas who own blocks of apartment houses in Bombay.

Death—Two Annas

It is practically death to give one of them two annas, as once this is done the others really go to work on you. Then it's every man for himself.

You may or may not know it, but cows are sacred in India. We are having a lot of trouble with a sergeant from Pennsylvania, who's damned but what he's going to milk one before the war is over. We have spent long hours arguing with him on this point, explaining the dire penalties meted out to those caught fooling around with udders. The sergeant is firm, though. "I wanta and I'm gonna," he says.

Things have reached such a pitch that he gets an odd look in his eye whenever he hears a moo. We're worried about him.

PRODUCED 2004 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

G. I. FRAULEIN (STYLE BY ADOLF) | CAPTAIN, GENERAL STAFF FULL DRESS | MINISTERIAL DIRECTOR OF AIR MINISTRY | LIEUTENANT-GENERAL PARADE DRESS | CAPTAIN, FIELD ARTILLERY (WITH G. I. EYE) | CORPORAL, MOUNTAIN RIFLE REGIMENT | BUCK PRIVATE, INFANTRY

THE SNAZZY NAZIS

Hitler himself (not an imitation) is supposed to have designed some of the uniforms of the German Army. What the German Army thinks of its uniforms is not known. Anyway, the soldier has to wear 'em, or else. He has to be buried in them, too, which happens pretty often these days.

The German Army has more uniforms than it knows what to do with, so the surplus designs are usually draped on the plump form of Marshal Goering. The Germans have a uniform for every purpose, including the Scandinavian.

German uniforms grow more and more ornate as the rank of the man in them rises. A general, for instance, wears so much gold braid that his chest sags. The Jerries don't go in for simplicity. You can't tell an American general from, say, an American major, except for the stars on his shoulders and the gleam in his eye.

Of course, the Germans try to keep their uniforms simple, but *it's* no go. The German character runs to boots and braid, and even the stationmaster of a Rhine town isn't happy unless he's wearing a uniform of some sort or other.

From the drawings above you can get some idea how the *homo Germanicus* looks in his uniforms. These are true delineations; all the photographs you have seen showing Germans looking real sharp are obvious lies, turned out by Goebbels.

The passionate General Staff captain is a model of restraint in his full dress. Or perhaps it's that he's just a lousy officer. He doesn't even wear an Iron Cross. Probably he got his job through pull, and hasn't been any nearer the front lines than the Wilhelmstrasse. He is smooching the mitt of a doll who isn't his wife. Whoever she is, she's strictly from Strassburg.

The Ministerial Director of the Air Ministry has a big fat Iron Cross and a big fat belly to boot. He looks a little like Goering. Perhaps it's fashionable for Ministerial Directors to look like Goering. He is wearing, you will notice, a shirt and tie—one of the few left in the Reich.

The lieutenant general is really the prize. Pipe dat braid! Looka dem shiny shoes! This type of uniform is what every German soldier would like to be buried in. Several *have* been buried in them, we are pleased to report. Note that this lieutenant general either has a heavy beard or that he forgot to shave this morning. Probably was so worried about the course of the war that he forgot. That superior look doesn't fool us.

The field artillery captain is wearing his old, knockabout service uniform and his old, knockabout monocle. He is carrying a map case and a pair of binoculars, but he probably can't shoot very well, as he has no Iron Cross. Germans get Iron Crosses for everything, even for crossing a bridge without falling off. This guy doesn't seem to have crossed any bridges; maybe he hasn't come to them yet.

The next man, a corporal in a mountain rifle regiment, looks vaguely familiar. We feel sure that we've seen him someplace before. Damned if we can think where, though. That thing hanging from his stomach which looks like a box lunch is really a bandolier. Now *where* have we seen that face?

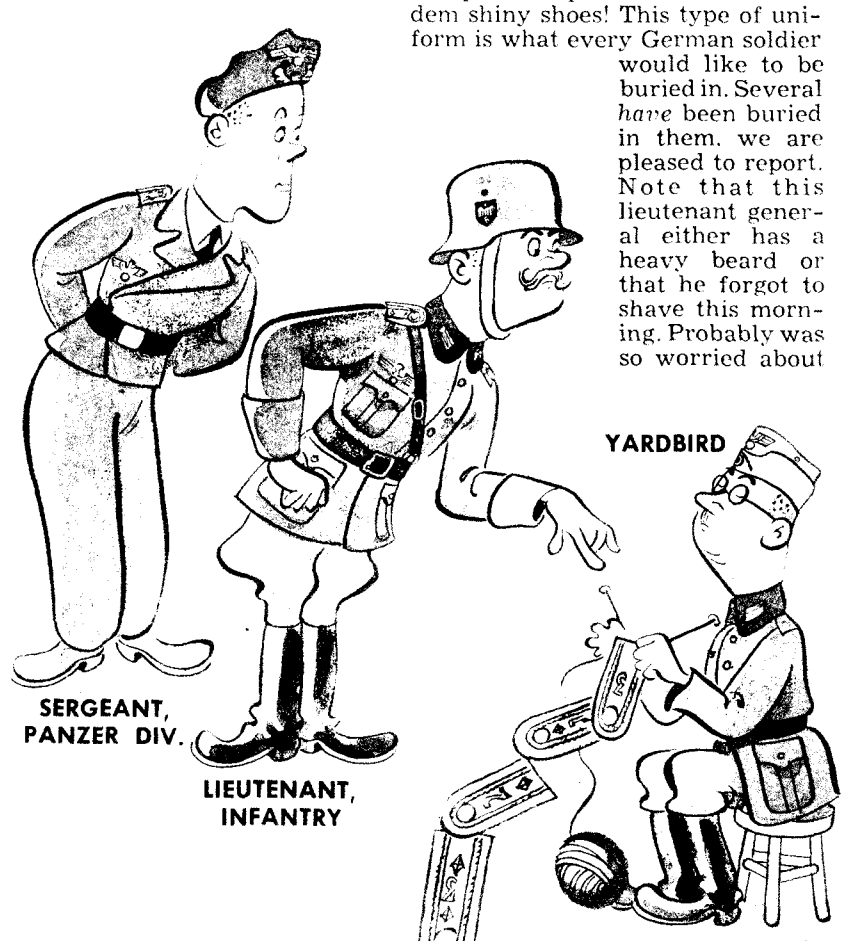
Next guy is the backbone of the German army, and from where we're sitting it looks like a pretty weak backbone. He's a simple private of infantry. Simple is the word, all right. A lot of beer has flowed into him since he flowed into his uniform. We aren't sure, but we think this guy's dead now. In Russia, it was.

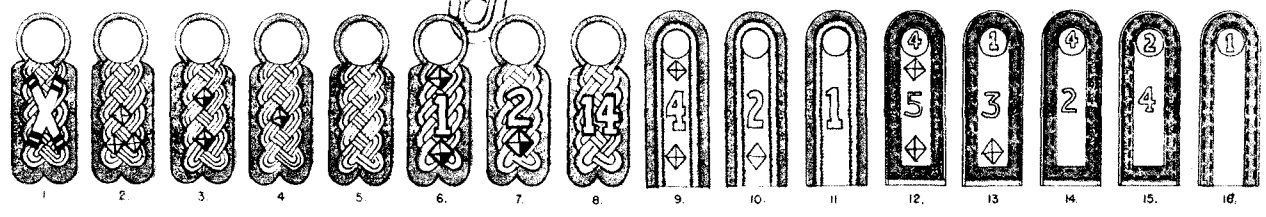
The rummy wearing the beret and the zoot suit is a sergeant in a Panzer Division (a tanker, to you). He looks a though he were going to do a little skiing, but he isn't. He's just going out to shoot down a few civilians, that's all.

Next to him, with the facial handlebars, is a lieutenant of infantry, who looks fierce as all get out. Maybe he's an old first sergeant who took the plunge. He keeps his mustache to drain the splinters out of ersatz soup.

Last, and least, comes a man we can actually name, Pvt. Josef Jerch. He isn't anything. A yardbird, maybe. He just sits around, taking a knit for himself, and polishing the lieutenant's boots in his spare time.

We still wish we could remember where we'd seen that corporal of the mountain rifle regiment.





RANK INSIGNIA: 1. Field Marshal General. 2. General. 3. Lieutenant General. 4. Major General. 5. Brigadier General. 6. Colonel. 7. Lieutenant Colonel. 8. Major. 9. Captain. 10. First Lieutenant. 11. Second Lieutenant. 12. Master Sergeant. 13. First Sergeant. 14. Aspirant Candidate. 15. Staff Sergeant. 16. Sergeant.

PRODUCED 2004 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

THE POETS CORNERED

Nor all your piety and wit
Shall lure it back to cancel half a line.
Omar K., Pfc. 1st Pyramidal Tent Co.

LINES ON READING A RECORD ALBUM

When I'm discharged I'll build a house
In which to play Die Fledermaus.
I'll also rent a haunted manse
For listening to Macabre Danse.
And in a radio-wired droshky
I'll lull myself with Pete Tschaikowsky.
Or, in my little walk-up flat,
Lend ear to the Three Cornered Hat.
My taste for music, how it parches
On nothing but eternal marches.
The overture to R. and J.
Will help to while my time away;
And, in the kitchen, I'll make salads
To the strains of Dust Bowl Ballads.
After dinner, or before,
Will come Beethoven's Leonore.
I'll substitute for doorbell's ring
The guts of Goodman's Triple Sing.
Music that has power to charm me
Comes from t'other side of Army.
Mornings, Moten's South will wake me,
Rhythm out of sleep to shake me.
And Gnossienne when lights turn low
Will bring me slumber soft and slow.
In between I'll run the gamut
From jive as hot as Tough can slam it
To sweetly sloppy marmalade
Of Schubert's sickening Serenade.
I like coffee, I like tea,
I'll get music when I'm free.
Pvt. A. M. Bush

KITCHEN COPS

I think that I shall never see,
A job as sloppy as K. P.
K. P., where greasy arms are pressed,
With pots and pans against the chest;
K. P., where stand the chefs all day.
Barking orders at their prey;
K. P.'s, who may in evening wear,
A spot of gravy in their hair;
K. P. where all the yardbirds hop
To nonchalantly wield a mop
Poems are made by fools like me
And so's the list for that damned K. P.
Pvt. D. D. in Brookley Bay Breeze

SUBTLE DIFFERENCES

The sergeant flays his cringing brood,
With curses lurid, crisp and crude.
The colonel's equally emphatic,
But uses swear words more grammatic.
Armored Castle, Fort Benning

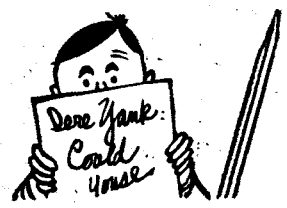
NURSES? CURSES!

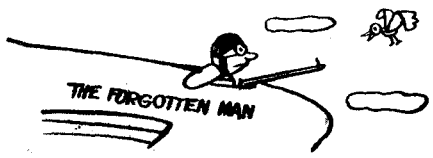
Sing us a song of pain and penance—
Army nurses are all lieutenants.
Whether they're blondes, brunettes or titians,
The hell of it is: They have commissions.
And privates, creatures of low degree,
Can dream but never hope to be
More to the nurses that win their hearts
Than pulses, temperatures and charts.
Fort Banks Digest

ABOUT LOVE

Each little bird and bee
Has a he or a she, but me.
I'm all alone,
No ringing phone,
No she.
Ah, sad to say,
Each night and day
It's I, not we.
Ah, me!
Pope Field Propwash

Mail Call





Somewhere in India

DEAR YANK:

If your paper is for the guys in the ranks, how about going to bat for the forgotten men of the Army Air Force. I'm referring to the ordinary enlisted men who are the gunners on the bombers that get front-page headlines. We don't want to take any credit from the commissioned officers of a crew. But we feel the ordinary corporals and sergeants who handle the guns in the nose, rear and turret are just as important to the success of a bombing mission. Our job is to take care of enemy fighter planes so they won't knock our ship out of action before the pilot and bombadier get in the right spot to drop our eggs. And the gunner is usually the first guy to get knocked off as you can realize by the fact that our average life expectancy in action has been figured about 18 minutes. So how about letting the public know the names of the enlisted guys in a plane that does an outstanding job?

SGT. JOE MUNNERLYN

YANK *agrees that the enlisted airforce fighters ought to receive recognition, and we'll give it to you in* YANK.

Somewhere in Ireland

Dear Yank:

I wish you would do a story on what goes on in those G.I. laundries. Last week I sent two pairs of drawers, white cotton, to be washed. Yesterday I got back what looked like a parachute. Pvt. Joe Gazione

Don't complain, brother. You never know when a parachute might come in a damned sight handier than two pairs of white drawers.

East Africa

Dear Yank:

I have seen charts about how 100 girdles will make one jeep tire and so many thousand dollars will buy a torpedo and stuff like that. What I would like to know is what is the whole thing costing, the whole war? It must run into heavy hay for the U.S.A. but how much?

Pvt. Paul Hunter

Congress just got the bill for 1943, brother, and it's no kind of hay at all. The War Department appropriation calls for $39,417,827,337 and the War Production Board and other such agencies want $137,018,-890. The Bureau of the Budget says that so far almost $200,000,000,000 is in the hopper or on its way. Army pay alone for next year will be $4,127,000,000, as compared with this year's appropriation of $1,849,-227,123.

Ireland

Dear Yank:

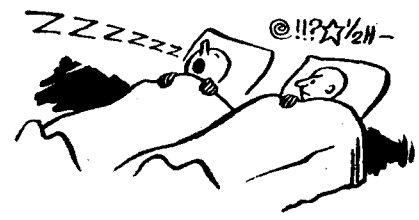
Can anything be done about where they put us poor men on boats? I mean about sleeping on the way over and who you get above you and below you, to say nothing of on each side of you. It was bad enough in the barracks back in camp where I had two guys on each side of me snoring so that I thought someone was ripping branches off the trees all night long. But on the transport not only am I trying to sleep with even better snorers in the same clink, but they are from seasick as well. Up and down, up and down. I can't even shut my own eyes, two lucky bimbos are snoring away like hell, and the rest of the mob is seasick all over the joint. What I want to know is, why can't they classify the snorers and the non-snorers, the guys who get seasick and the guys who don't.

We'll win this damn war, but I can't face that trip back.

yrs.

Pvt. Sam Shapiro

Don't kick, Sam. You're lucky you had a berth to sleep in. But you have a fine point and we'll try to get to the undersecretary on sleeping conditions when our next messenger goes to Washington.



TWO CENTS WORTH

The recent naval action in the Pacific should result in a wave of hara-kiri in the proper quarters. The Japanese Navy has lost so much face that all officers above the rank of Lieutenant, J.G., will probably have to wear masks.

The object of the excursion against Midway Island was to surprise the decadent democrats, who refused to be surprised. On the contrary, decadent democratic bombers persisted in dropping decadent democratic bombs where they would do the most harm, smack on the decks of Jap battleships and aircraft carriers.

The Japanese fleet raced back to its bases, full of very interesting holes. The American Navy was so pleased that it even made a pun in one of its communiques, and when the Navy starts gagging its official releases you can bet your messkit that things are looking up. If this sort of thing continues, the Japanese Navy eventually will consist of two gunboats, a rusty old submarine, and a half dozen sailors who were drunk when their ships sailed.

Reports from Germany indicate that hell broke loose in Hamburg not so long ago. Seems that the people were hungry and were silly enough to go out on the street and say so. Executions, the Gestapo would have us believe, are progressing satisfactorily.

The Australian War Cabinet wants a smarter uniform for the Aussies, because the superior parade appearance of Yanks has aroused comment. We don't know if this is a good idea or not. Our idea of an Aussie is a six-footer, standing in a torn and dirty uniform, a rifle in one hand and a bottle of beer in the other, cussing a blue streak and beating hell out of anything that comes along. A man like that doesn't need to look smart. He's O.K. as he is, for our money.

YANK

Managing Editor, Pvt. Bill Richardson, Sig.; Assistant Managing Editor, Corp. Harry Brown, Engr.; News Editor, Pvt. Robert Moora, Inf.; Feature Editor, Pvt. Douglas Borgstedt, Serv. Unit; Photo Editor, Pvt. Ralph Stein, Med.; Art Editor, Pvt. Arthur Weithas, DEML; Washington Correspondent, Sgt. Donald A. McGuire, FA.

Contributing Editors, T/Sgt. Burgess H. Scott, Inf.; Sgt. Edward Cunningham, Med.; Sgt. Tom Long, MP; Sgt. Mack Morriss, Inf.; T/4gr John Bushemi, FARTC; Corp. Marion Hargrove, FARTC; Corp. Peter Paris, Engr.; Corp. Peter Woolley, Serv. Unit; Corp. David Breger, Specl. Serv.; Corp. Gordon Frye, Engr.; Corp. Fred Rosen, CASU; Pvt. 1cl Frank Brandt, Med.; Pvt. 1cl John Hay, Inf.; Pvt. Al Hine, Engr.; Pvt. Lloyd Shearer, Specl. Serv.; Pvt. H. N. Oliphant, Engr.; Pvt. Joseph Wright, DEML.

Circulation, Pvt. Donald Cooke, FA; Pvt. G. S. McBride, Inf.; Pvt. William Potter, DEML.

Officer in Charge, Lt. Col. Egbert White; Business Manager, Major Franklin S. Forsberg; Executive Editor, Capt. Hartzell Spence.

EDITORIAL OFFICE:
205 EAST 42ND ST., NEW YORK CITY, U.S.A.

PRODUCED 2004 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

THE ARMY NEWSPAPER

5¢ JUNE 24, 1942
VOL. 1 NO. 2
PUBLISHED WEEKLY
By the men . . for the men in the service

There are times when it's a wonderful comfort to know you can dish it out. Also there are times when it's wonderful to know you can take it. Our forces proved apt at both in the battles of Midway and the Coral Sea.

The guys in those four flying patrol boats who went 500 miles from their land base to blast the Jap invasion fleet with torpedoes at night had guts.

What they did had never been attempted before. They volunteered for the job.

A Navy captain explained that his men "felt we had to hit the enemy." Forty fliers zoomed off in the dark to do the job. They didn't all return.

It took guts on land, also, to beat off the invasion attempt at Midway. When the Japs swept over, many Americans were wounded.

The United Press quotes a flight surgeon:

"Some of the boys were hurt pretty badly. They took it without a whimper. They just gritted their teeth and swore at the Japs. Once in a while, the pain would force a moan through a boy's lips and I'd know he hurt really way down deep."

There was courage—strictly the American kind—in the words of a Navy Commander who phoned his skipper after the Lexington had beaten off her attackers in the Coral Sea.

The proud old Lexington had been blasted terribly by Jap torpedoes fired from the port side. She was all but ready to go down. There were holes that couldn't be plugged.

The Commander phoned to the bridge from below:

"I would suggest, sir, that if you have to take any more torpedoes you take them on the starboard side."

A Few Items That Require No Editorial Comment

"And a Little Child . . ."

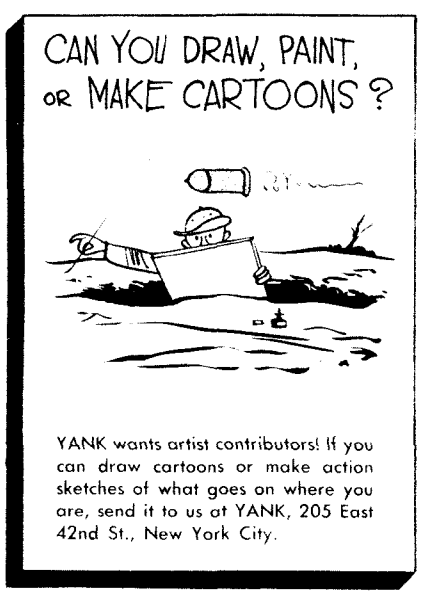
The Germans have opened a special children's section in a concentration camp in Norway. The youngest prisoner is 4.

Add Shadow-Boxing

According to Berlin, a Japanese general wrote an article in which he said that "although there are only about 100,000 Jews in the Far East, appropriate measures must be taken against them to avoid their destructive influence."

According to this same slant-eyed brass hat, "some Jews loyally offered their services to the Japanese Army, but this will not mislead Japan, which is aware that they are not different from their brothers in Europe and America."

Talk like this will not mislead Yanks who are aware that the Japs are not different from their brothers in the trees.



Death of a Town

A man who knows Czech towns spoke of Lidice recently. The man was Jan Masaryk, Vice Premier of the Czech Government-In-Exile.

"Lidice was a typical Bohemian village," he said, "with a church, a small grocery store, a blacksmith shop, a shoemaker shop, and one or two other little stores. Ninety percent of the male inhabitants were miners.

"In addition to miners there were a few small farmers who had to work very hard to make a decent living for themselves and their families. They were wide-awake, intelligent folk. They not only read newspapers, but also books, and it was in the village of Lidice that I discussed *Hamlet* with an old miner who had read it in a Czech translation.

"My father often used to stop to talk to the hard-working, clean cut laborers."

There are no more laborers or miners or small farmers in Lidice now. Every male in the village was killed by the Nazis to avenge the death of Reinhard Heydrich, Gestapo No. 2 man.

Return Mail

On October 8, 1908, the American Fleet visited Japan and two seamen, Henry Vormstein and John Laurey, received medals from the Emperor. At that time American-Japanese relations were O.K. Vormstein and Laurey stuck their medals in their jeans and brought them home.

On Jan. 26, 1942, American-Japanese relations had hit a snag. Vormstein and Laurey shipped their medals (now rather tarnished) to Secretary Knox. "Please return these," they suggested, "preferably in a bomb." On the same day Secretary Knox sent a letter to the Chief of the Bureau of Ordnance, asking that appropriate action be taken.

Recently Vormstein received a letter from Washington. It was to the point:

"1. Through the courtesy of the War Department, your Japanese medal and a similar medal turned in for shipment by John Laurey were returned to his Royal Highness, the Emperor of Japan, on 18 April, 1942.

"2. I am informed by the Secretary of War that the medals, attached to a 500-pound bomb, were delivered at Tokyo on 18 April, 1942, by Lt. Ted W. Lawson, U. S. Army, with appropriate ceremony."

Vormstein and Laurey feel better now. The Japs don't, though.

When Men Are Free

The British radio proudly reported that in the United Nations Day parade, "The London police led the way with the firemen's band, because we always put the civil authority before the military in Britain." No one was searched for arms, it was pointed out in broadcasts to Europe, and there were no policemen within dozens of yards of Winston Churchill, whom Goebbels describes as the most hated man in Great Britain.

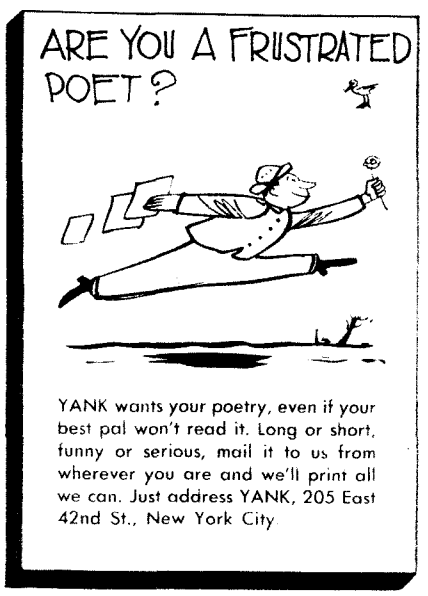
The Explanation

The following message from the German High Command to the German army in Russia was found on the body of a Lieut. Gustav Seigt of Frankfort:

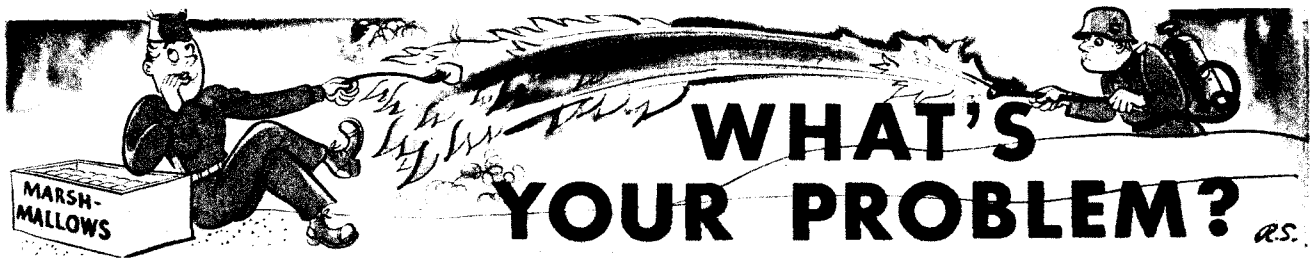
"Have neither heart nor nerves. You do not need any during the war. Tear out of your soul every feeling of compassion or pity. Kill the Bolsheviks. Do not hesitate. If you have to do with an old man, a woman, a girl or a young child, kill them without hesitating."

Reward for Gallantry

John Lardner, North American Newspaper Alliance writer, reports that an American colonel at Bataan was sent to the enemy lines with the first flag of truce. Jap officers fired pistols at his feet and ordered him to "hop away" and bring back his chief. When commanding Major General Edward L. King surrendered, his officers were marched to Manila with the warning that any who fell out would be shot. Some of the officers were so ill, hungry and exhausted that they could barely walk. But that made no difference to the Japs. It was walk: or else.



PRODUCED 2004 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



WHAT'S YOUR PROBLEM?

Here are a few questions that come up from day to day in Army life. Questions of routine and administration, of the war in general, they may help you to win arguments and settle bets.

Q. When may I go over my top-kick's head and see the company commander direct?

A. Depends on your top-kick and your C.O. The first sergeant is always supposed to act as buffer between the enlisted man and the C.O. If a situation arose where it was essential for you to see the Old Man and your top wasn't around, you might approach him through the C.Q. or, if the C.Q. was also missing, go to the C.O. direct. Formalities vary from outfit to outfit, some being more rigid than others. You won't go wrong by checking the ranking N.C.O. before approaching the Skipper.

Furlough Money

Q. Am I entitled to furlough ration money if I turn in within my specified time, but not to the station named on my furlough?

A. No. You won't have a chance of getting ration money unless you turn in exactly as directed on your furlough form. Just as important as turning in on time is turning in at the proper station.

About the IGs

Q. Is an Inspector General always a general? And has he the authority to discipline any soldier?

A. No. Although usually the office of the Inspector General is headed by a major general and a brigadier general, its other officers range down to captains in the department. Each is known as Inspector General. Members of the department don't have the right to impose punishment, but their recommendations carry weight with the officers who do have that right.

Harness

Q. What's the point of the Sam Browne belt?

A. Not much. It was originally developed by one-armed General Sir Samuel Browne, an English officer in India. The tricky strap construction enabled him to carry his sword comfortably despite his physical handicap. Most officers have two arms. Most officers don't use swords. So today the belt is little more than a decoration.

They Still Roll

Q. When was the Field Artillery song, "The Caissons Go Rolling Along," composed, and by whom?

A. The late Brigadier General Edmund L. Gruber composed the song in the Philippines some thirty-odd years ago.

Bigger and Better

Q. How do we stack up physically today as against the soldier of 1917?

A. Today's American soldier is .7 of an inch taller and 9.8 pounds heavier than his 1917 counterpart. We also think he's tougher.

Soldier Voting

Q. Can I, as a soldier, vote in national and local elections?

A. This all depends on the state of which you are a legal resident. If your state has absentee voting privileges for soldiers, you may vote no matter where you are stationed.

C.inC. Is a Civvy

Q. Does the President of the United States ever wear a uniform?

A. No. Although he's Commander-in-Chief of both Army and Navy, he's still technically a civilian. The custom has been for him never to wear a uniform of any of the services.

Roscoes for Moros

Q. Where was the .45 caliber automatic developed?

A. The story is that it was made for use in the Philippines against the Moros. These tough tribesmen-fighters from the back hills weren't stopped by a .30 slug and the heavier caliber weapon was necessary to cope with them. Moros are now friendly with the U. S. and are helping, by guerrilla warfare, to knock out the Jap invaders.

There's A Limit

Q. Has a noncommissioned officer the authority to administer punishment to a member of his command?

A. No. A noncommissioned officer is not authorized to administer any form of punishment to a member of his command. He may require you to sweep the barracks floor or wash the squad-room windows, but he does this by regular detail from all the members of your company, not as a punishment.

No Plugging

Q. Should one ever put a plug in the muzzle of a pistol?

A. Do not put a plug in the muzzle. It will cause the bore to rust. You may forget it is in there and fire your pistol, causing it to explode.

Red Cross

Q. When was the American National Red Cross created and under what authority?

A. The American National Red Cross is chartered under the act of Congress, approved January 5, 1905 (33 Stat. 599), as amended by the act approved February 27, 1917 (39 Stat. 946).

Spik Plenty Lingo

Q. How many different languages are spoken in the East Indies?

A. In the Netherlands East Indies some 250 languages are in daily use. Some of these are spoken by millions (Javanese, for example) others by several thousands and still others by only a few hundred.

You're On the Spot

Q. Now that we are at war, what should be the attitude of the soldier toward the civilian?

A. The good soldier is always careful to be courteous and considerate toward civilians. You must realize that your organization and the Army will be judged by the conduct and appearance of its members in public. Any misconduct on your part in a public place will bring discredit not only upon yourself but also upon the military service . . . and whatever you do, DON'T TALK TOO MUCH!

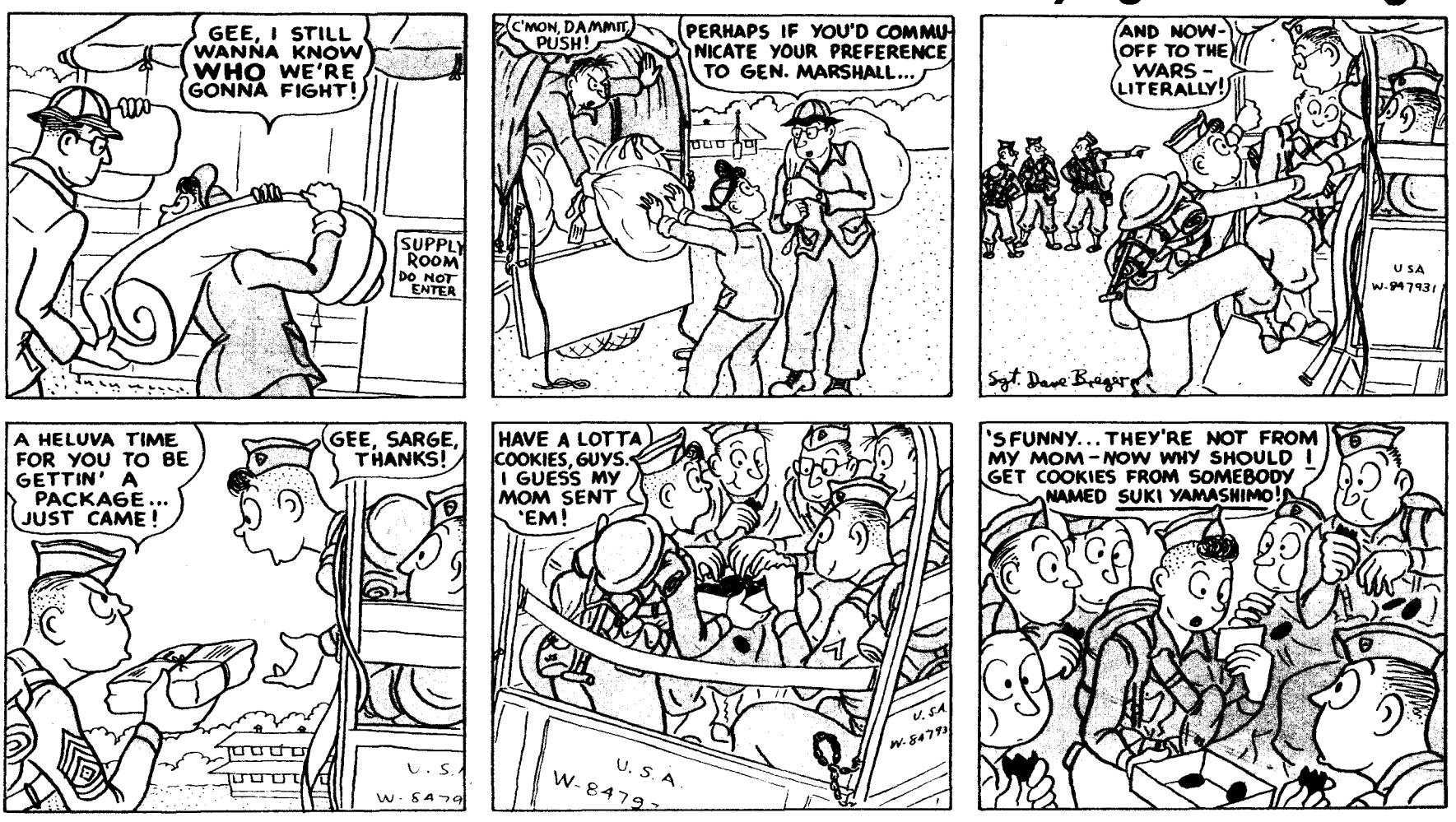
By Their Color . . .

Q. Will you please print the various hat cord colors in order to recognize which arm or service the man wearing them belongs to?

A. Air Corps, ultramarine blue piped with golden orange; cavalry, yellow; chemical warfare service, cobalt blue piped with orange; coast artillery, scarlet; engineers, scarlet piped with white; field artillery, scarlet; finance, silver-grey with yellow; infantry and tanks, blue; medical department, maroon piped with white; M.P., yellow with green; ordnance, crimson piped with yellow; quartermaster, buff; signal corps, orange piped with white.

G. I. JOE

by Sgt. Dave Breger



PRODUCED 2004 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

FRISCO RADIO NETTLES JAPS

For six months the Japs have been trying to jam KGEI, San Francisco, and throttle the truth in the Far East.

Only short-wave outlet west of the Mississippi, KGEI is the one station consistently heard in the Orient, according to American troops based there. It broadcasts 17 hours daily in 11 languages. Jap engineers have been ordered to cloud its reception.

Thus far they've failed, because KGEI operates simultaneously on two to four different wave lengths. The Japs have a long grievance against the station.

Master Linguists

When the Japs marched into Manila some months ago, they heard KGEI warning the natives not only in English and Spanish, but in their own Japanese: "Japanese troops in the Philippines are passing out counterfeit money. They are doing this to strip your stores and farms at no cost to themselves. Do not accept this counterfeit money made in Japan. Be on your guard."

So productive was this announcement that a week later Tokyo threatened the death penalty for any native who refused to accept a Jap's money.

Swing to the Jungles

When MacArthur's men retired to the hills of Bataan, it was KGEI kept them in touch with the U. S. and encouraged them in their stand. KGEI broadcast swing music to the Burma Road, newscasts to the Borneo jungles, and Bing Crosby to Corregidor.

That's not all. Every morning in a program called "Japan versus Japan," KGEI short-waves the truth to Tokyo. Prepared in Japanese by the Office of Strategic Services, the show is designed to inform the Japs how their own war lords have misled them.

The Japs, of course, try to retaliate. As one example, they broadcast: "American troops in the Pacific, listen! The city of San Francisco, California, was bombed into shambles by Japanese aircraft last night."

Fifteen minutes later KGEI was on the air, denying the Jap fable.

RADIO LOG

CBS
WCBX—15270 KC—19.6 meters
Beamed on Europe
WCRC—11830 KC—25.3
Beamed on Europe
WCDA—11830 KC—25.3 and 17830 KC—16.9
Beamed on Latin America

NBC
WRCA—15150 KC—19.8 and 31.02
Beamed on Europe and Australia
WNBI—17780 KC—16.8 and 25.23
Beamed on Europe and Latin America
WBOS—15210 KC—19.72 and 25.26
Beamed on Europe and Latin America

COI
WRUL—11790 KC—25.4
Beamed on Far East
WRUW—9700 KC—30.9
Beamed on Far East
WRUS—6040 KC—49.6
Beamed on Far East
WJQ—10010 KC—30.0
Beamed on Australia
WBOS—15210 KC—19.72
Beamed on Europe
WCW—15850 KC—18.9
Beamed on South Africa
WCB—15580 KC—19.3
Beamed on Europe
WDO—14470 KC—20.7
Beamed on Europe
KWID—15290 KC—19.6
Beamed on Far East
WLWO—11710 KC—25.16
Beamed on Latin America

GENERAL ELECTRIC
KGEI—15330 KC—19.56 and 7250-KC-41.38
Beamed on Far East
WGEA—15330 KC—19.56 and 9550-KC-31.41
Beamed on Europe and South America
WGEO—9530 KC—31.48
Beamed on Europe and South America

A. E. F. RADIO SCHEDULE*. . . *Indicates the program runs daily except Sunday*

MONDAY, JUNE 22

12:15 AM....Mastersingers.....WGEO, WGEA
12:30 AM....The Army Hour.....KGEI
*12:30 AM....Dance Music.....WGEO, WGEA
1:30 AM....Jack Benny.....KGEI
2:30 AM....Hour of Charm.....KGEI
* 3:00 AM....Japan vs. Japan.....KGEI
* 3:30 AM....Victory for China.....KGEI
* 3:45 AM....Orchestra.....KGEI
* 4:00 AM....NEWS.....KGEI
* 4:15 AM....United America Fights.....KGEI
4:30 AM....Charlie McCarthy.....KGEI
* 5:00 AM....NEWS.....KGEI
* 5:15 AM....Editorials.....KGEI
5:30 AM....Jack Benny.....KGEI
* 6:15 AM....Freedom for Philippines.....KGEI
* 6:30 AM....Here's News From Home.....WJQ
7:00 AM....Kate Smith Hour.....CBS
* 7:30 AM....NEWS.....KGEI
* 8:30 AM....NEWS.....KGEI
* 8:30 AM....Here's News From Home.....WJQ
9:00 AM....The Army Hour.....NBC
* 9:00 AM....NEWS.....WGEA
* 9:15 AM....Views on the News.....WGEA
* 9:30 AM....Dance Music.....WGEA
* 9:45 AM....Sports Roundup.....WGEA
* 9:45 AM....Freedom for Philippines.....KGEI
*10:00 AM....Program Preview.....WGEA
*10:15 AM....Views on the News.....WGEA
10:15 AM....Songs.....NBC
*10:30 AM....Dance Orchestra.....WGEA
10:30 AM....Fashions in Jazz.....NBC
*10:30 AM....NEWS.....KGEI
10:45 AM....Army Hour.....KGEI
10:45 AM....Treasure Chest.....WGEA
*11:45 AM....News Roundup.....KGEI
*12:30 PM....Music.....WGEA
*12:30 PM....Here's News From Home
WRUL, WRUW, WDO
* 1:00 PM....Esso Reporter.....NBC
1:15 PM....Wheeling Steelmakers.....NBC
* 1:45 PM....Here's News From Home....WBOS
1:45 PM....Dear Adolf.....NBC
* 2:30 PM....Here's News From Home....WBOS
* 3:00 PM....Here's News From Home.....WCB
* 5:00 PM....Music.....WGEA, WGEO
* 5:15 PM....Views on the News..WGEA, WGEO
* 5:45 PM....Church in Wildwood.WGEA, WGEO
* 6:00 PM....NEWS.....WGEA, WGEO
* 6:15 PM....Comments on the News
WGEA, WGEO
6:30 PM....Meet the Band.....WGEO
6:45 PM....Just Relax.....WGEO
* 7:00 PM....Program Preview.....KGEI
* 7:05 PM....NEWS HEADLINES.....KGEI
* 7:10 PM....COMPLETE NEWS REPORT....KGEI
8:00 PM....Album of Familiar Music.....KGEI
* 8:00 PM....Stock Reports.....WGEA, WGEO
* 8:15 PM....NEWS.....WGEA, WGEO
* 9:00 PM....NEWS.....KGEI
9:15 PM....Latin-American News.....KGEI
10:00 PM....Charlie McCarthy.....KGEI
*11:00 PM....NEWS.....KGEI
*11:00 PM....American Hour News.....NBC
*11:15 PM....Sports.....NBC
*11:15 PM....Commentary.....KGEI
11:30 PM....Victory Parade.....NBC
*11:30 PM....NEWS.....WGEA, WGEO
*11:45 PM....Dance Music.....WGEA
*12:00 mid...Views on the News..WGEA, WGEO

TUESDAY, JUNE 23

*12:00 M.....Here's News From Home
WRUL, WRUW, WRUS
12:15 AM....Novatime.....WGEA
*12:15 AM....Program Preview.....KGEI
*12:20 AM....COMPLETE NEWS REPORT....KGEI
*12:45 AM....Fred Waring.....KGEI
* 1:00 AM....United America Fights.....KGEI
* 1:15 AM....Victory for China.....KGEI
1:30 AM....Cavalcade of America.....KGEI
* 2:00 AM....NEWS.....KGEI
* 2:15 AM....Fight for Freedom.....KGEI
2:30 AM....Album of Familiar Music.....KGEI
4:30 AM....Telephone Hour.....KGEI
5:30 AM....Cavalcade of America.....KGEI
6:45 AM....Gene Autry.....CBS
7:00 AM....We the People.....CBS
9:00 AM....Service Serenade.....NBC
10:30 AM....Information Please.....NBC
10:45 AM....Shall We Waltz?.....WGEA
10:45 AM....William Winter.....KGEI
11:00 AM....Truth or Consequences.....NBC
11:00 AM....Program Preview.....KGEI
11:05 AM....United America Fights.....KGEI
11:15 AM....Japan vs. Japan.....KGEI
11:30 AM....United Nations Speak.....KGEI
1:15 PM....Doctor I. Q.....NBC
1:45 PM....Dear Adolf.....NBC
6:30 PM....South American Way.....WGEO
6:45 PM....Eventide Echoes.....WGEO
8:00 PM....Cavalcade of America.....KGEI
9:15 PM....William Winter.....KGEI
9:45 PM....Music.....KGEI
10:00 PM....Hour of Charm.....KGEI

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 24

12:15 AM....Mastersingers.....WGEA, WGEO
1:30 AM....Bob Hope.....KGEI
2:30 AM....Fibber McGee.....KGEI
4:30 AM....Burns and Allen.....KGEI
5:30 AM....Bob Hope.....KGEI
7:00 AM....Take It or Leave It.....CBS
7:30 AM....The First Line.....CBS
9:00 AM....Service Serenade.....NBC
10:45 AM....Supper Melodies.....WGEA
10:45 AM....William Winter.....KGEI
11:00 AM....Program Preview.....KGEI
11:05 AM....United America Fights.....KGEI
11:15 AM....Japan vs. Japan.....KGEI
11:30 AM....Victory for China.....KGEI
1:15 PM....Horace Heidt.....NBC
6:30 PM....Angela Salamoni.....WGEO
6:45 PM....For Mother and Dad.....WGEO
8:00 PM....Bob Hope.....KGEI
9:15 PM....William Winter.....KGEI
9:45 PM....Music.....KGEI
10:00 PM....Telephone Hour.....KGEI

THURSDAY, JUNE 25

12:15 AM....Novatime.....WGEA, WGEO
1:30 AM....Red Skelton.....KGEI
2:30 AM....Music.....KGEI
4:30 AM....Chamber Music Society.....KGEI
5:30 AM....Red Skelton.....KGEI
7:00 AM....Lux Radio Theatre.....CBS
9:00 AM....Service Serenade.....NBC
10:00 AM....Famous Jury Trials.....NBC
10:30 AM....Kay Kyser.....NBC
10:45 AM....Treasure Chest.....WGEA
10:45 AM....William Winter.....KGEI
11:00 AM....Program Preview.....KGEI
11:05 AM....United America Fights.....KGEI
11:15 AM....Japan vs. Japan.....KGEI
11:30 AM....Victory for China.....KGEI
6:30 PM....Tin Pan Alley.....WGEO
6:45 PM....Just Relax.....WGEO
8:00 PM....Orchestra.....KGEI
9:15 PM....William Winter.....KGEI
9:45 PM....Music.....KGEI
10:00 PM....Fibber McGee.....KGEI

FRIDAY, JUNE 26

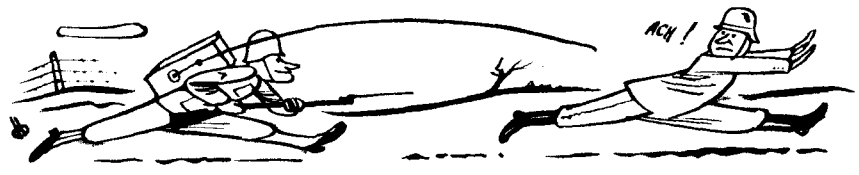
12:15 AM....Mastersingers.....WGEA, WGEO
1:30 AM....Rudy Vallee.....KGEI
2:30 AM....Aldrich Family.....KGEI
4:30 AM....Fanny Brice.....KGEI
5:30 AM....Rudy Vallee.....KGEI
6:45 AM....Family Hour.....CBS
7:30 AM....Gay Nineties Revue.....CBS
9:00 AM....Service Serenade.....NBC
10:00 AM....Army-Navy-Marine Band.....NBC
10:30 AM....Fashions in Jazz.....NBC
10:45 AM....Just Relax.....WGEA
10:45 AM....William Winter.....KGEI
11:00 AM....Fanny Brice.....KGEI
11:30 AM....Victory for China.....KGEI
5:00 PM....Half and Half.....WGEA, WGEO
6:30 PM....South American Way.....WGEO
6:45 PM....Treasure Chest.....WGEO
8:00 PM....Your Blind Date.....KGEI
9:15 PM....William Winter.....KGEI
9:45 PM....Music.....KGEI
10:00 PM....Chamber Music Society.....KGEI

SATURDAY, JUNE 27

12:15 AM....Novatime.....WGEA, WGEO
1:00 AM....Dance Orchestra.....KGEI
1:15 AM....Organ Concert.....KGEI
1:30 AM....Your Blind Date.....KGEI
2:30 AM....Waltz Time.....KGEI
3:45 AM....Sports Roundup.....KGEI
4:30 AM....Salute To Men In Service.....KGEI
5:30 AM....Orchestra.....KGEI
6:45 AM....Sports Review.....CBS
7:00 AM....Cheers from The Camps.....CBS
8:15 AM....Inside Japan.....KGEI
8:45 AM....Japan vs. Japan.....KGEI
9:00 AM....Bing Crosby.....KGEI
9:00 AM....Service Serenade.....NBC
9:15 AM....Sports Program.....NBC
10:00 AM....Bob Hope.....NBC
10:30 AM....Schaefer Revue.....NBC
10:45 AM....Treasure Chest.....WGEA
10:45 AM....William Winter.....KGEI
11:00 AM....Salute To Men In Service....KGEI
11:00 AM....Fanny Brice-Ralph Morgan....NBC
11:30 AM....The Aldrich Family.....NBC
11:30 AM....Victory for China.....KGEI
12:00 Noon..Ellery Queen Mysteries.....NBC
12:30 PM....Burns & Allen.....NBC
1:15 PM....Al Pearce & Gang.....NBC
5:00 PM....March of Time.....WGEA, WGEO
6:30 PM....Salute To Men In Service....WGEO
8:00 PM....March of Time.....KGEI
9:15 PM....William Winter.....KGEI
9:45 PM....Music of Americans.....KGEI
10:00 PM....Salute To Men In Service.....KGEI
11:15 PM....Dramas by Olmstead.....NBC
11:30 PM....Basin Street.....NBC

SUNDAY, JUNE 28

12:15 AM....Listen to Leibert....WGEA, WGEO
12:30 AM....Half and Half.....WGEA, WGEO
12:45 AM....Christian Science Program....KGEI
1:00 AM....Command Performance.....KGEI
1:30 AM....March of Time.....KGEI
2:30 AM....This Is War.....KGEI
3:45 AM....Excursions in Science.....KGEI
4:15 AM....United Nations Speak.....KGEI
4:30 AM....Command Performance.....KGEI
5:15 AM....M. . Phillips Report.....KGEI
5:30 AM....March of Time.....KGEI
8:15 AM....Inside Japan.....KGEI
9:00 AM....Vocal Varieties.....WGEA
9:00 AM....News.....NBC
9:15 AM....Bill Stern.....NBC
9:30 AM....Fitch Bandwagon.....NBC
9:30 AM....Musical Clock.....WGEA
10:00 AM....United Nations Speak.....WGEA
10:00 AM....Command Performance.....NBC
10:15 AM....Here Comes the Band.....WGEA
10:15 AM....Christian Science Program....KGEI
10:30 AM....Concert Hall.....WGEA
10:30 AM....Fibber McGee & Molly.....NBC
10:45 AM....Command Performance.....KGEI
11:00 AM....NEWS.....WGEI
11:00 AM....National Barn Dance.....NBC
11:15 AM....It's Dancetime.....WGEA
11:15 AM....Japan vs. Japan.....KGEI
11:30 AM....Petite Musicale.....WGEA
11:30 AM....Command Performance.....CBS
11:30 AM....United Nations Speak.....KGEI
11:45 AM....Music Salon.....WGEA
12:00 Noon..March of Time.....WGEA
12:00 Noon..Kraft Music Hall.....NBC
12:30 PM....Salute To Men In Service....WGEA
1:00 PM....NEWS.....WGEA
1:15 PM....Editorially Speaking.....WGEA
1:15 PM....Johnnie Presents.....NBC
1:30 PM....Command Performance.....WGEA
5:00 PM....United Nations Speak WGEA, WGEO
5:15 PM....Editorially Speaking.WGEA, WGEO
5:45 PM....Listen to Leibert.....WGEA, WGEO
6:15 PM....Comments on the News.....WGEO
6:30 PM....Command Performance
WGEA, WGEO
8:00 PM....NEWS.....WGEA
8:00 PM....March of Time.....WGEO
8:00 PM....Command Performance.....KGEI
8:15 PM....Commentary.....WGEA
9:15 PM....Command Performance CBS, WLWO
9:15 PM....M. C. Phillips Report.....KGEI
11:15 PM....Command Performance.....NBC
11:15 PM....Army of Freedom.....KGEI
11:45 PM....Allen Roth.....WGEA



Bob Hope, shown here with Frances Scully of his radio cast, is heard by American troops as far away as India and Australia, thanks to KGEI, San Francisco shortwave station. KGEI beams entertainment along with the news so nettling to the Japs.

'Dear Adolf' New Program

Stephen Vincent Benet has written six letters to Adolf Hitler which NBC will short-wave abroad each Monday and Tuesday on a show, "Dear Adolf." Raymond Massey, Helen Hayes and Melvyn Douglas will take part in the program.

New Pacific Station

A new short-wave radio station, KWID, a 100,000-watter, is being tested in San Francisco for transmission of programs to A.E.F.'s in Australia and the Orient.

Goodman in 4-F

Benny Goodman, the swing king, has been placed in class 4-F by his draft board. A physical exam revealed that a piece of Goodman's spine is missing.

CLIP AND SAVE

TIME IN IMPORTANT AREAS OF THE WAR WORLD

When it is noon (Eastern War Time) in New York City:

Place	*Local STANDARD Time*
Aleutian Islands ..	5:00 AM
Hawaii	5:30
Alaska	5:00-7:00
Nome	5:00
Fairbanks	6:00
Juneau	7:00
Mexico	10:00
Guatemala	11:00
Panama	11:00
Jamaica	11:00
Cuba	11:00
Aruba (D.W.I.) ...	11:30
Nova Scotia	12:00 Noon
Puerto Rico	12:00
Bermuda	12:00
Trinidad	12:00
West Indies	12:00
Dutch Guiana ...	12:19:25 PM
Newfoundland ...	12:29
Brazil	1:00 PM
Greenland	1:00-2:00 PM
Iceland	3:00
West African Coast	3:00
England	4:00
Northern Ireland .	4:00
Egypt	6:00
Syria	6:00
Iraq	7:00
Lower Red Sea region	7:00
India (except Calcutta)	9:30
Calcutta, India ..	9:53:21 PM
Burma	10:30
Philippines	12:00 Midnight
Australia	12:00 Mid.-2:00 AM next day
Perth & West Australia ...	12:00 Midnight
Adelaide	1:30 AM next day
Darwin	1:30 AM next day
Sydney & Melbourne ..	2:00 AM next day
New Zealand	3:30 AM next day

PRODUCED 2004 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

PRODUCED 2004 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

MOVIES OVER SEAS

(All pictures reviewed in this column are scheduled for distribution to overseas forces by the U. S. Army Motion Picture Service. This is designed as a brief preview of what's in the works.)

TORTILLA FLAT (M-G-M)
John Garfield, Spencer Tracy and Frank Morgan are perfectly contented with the lazy, carefree life of California paisanos, avoiding work, drinking wine, and getting in and out of scrapes with law and respectability. Then Hedy LaMarr comes along to sell John Garfield the bliss of matrimony and break up the combination.

MY GAL SAL (20th Century-Fox)
Rita Hayworth's gams encased in sheer black tights, and the Hayworth singing voice effectively faked by Nan Wynn, help this naughty - nineties musical across. It's the story of song-composer Paul Dresser, written for the screen by his brother, Theodore Dreiser, the novelist. Victor Mature takes the male lead.

THIS GUN FOR HIRE (Paramount)
Robert Preston (watch him, he's cagey), Veronica Lake (watch her . . . can't keep from it) and Alan Ladd (meaner 'n hell) go through a suspenseful melodrama revolving about a cold-blooded killer and a poison-gas-formula plot.

SABOTEUR (Universal)
Robert Cummings suspected of having set fire to a defense plant. How he finally establishes his innocence and tracks down the real fifth-column fire-bugs is the plot. Good, peppery, melodramatic movie with smash ending. Priscilla Lane is easy on the eyes as the necessary love-interest, and Otto Kruger is good as a dirty Nazi so-and-so.

RED TANK (Lenfilm Production)
Picture depicts graphically operations of the new 50-ton KV tanks, which proved their value on the Eastern front. Cast of foreign players, good performances.

MOONTIDE (20th Century-Fox)
Jean Gabin, known as France's Spencer Tracy, hit in "Pepe Le Moko" (French version of Algiers), then went Hollywood to charm America's female. But Mark Hellinger story "Moontide" keeps reminding you of several other pictures. Ida Lupino is the gal.

MY FAVORITE BLONDE (Paramount)
Bob Hope digs deep in his bag of tricks for laughs in "My Favorite Blonde." Madeleine Carroll shows why the 29th adopted her. But a penguin wobbles in and steals the show.

IN OLD CALIFORNIA (Republic)
John Wayne (big and strong) and Binnie Barnes (weak and willing) play the leads in a good story about California around the time of the '49 gold rush. Good photography helps to make it a top-notch Western. Not a dull moment.

THIS ABOVE ALL (20th Century-Fox)
Good war picture. Shambles of Dunkirk leaves Tyrone Power, an English soldier, disillusioned and empty of faith in anything. Through bombings, through love for Joan Fontaine, some of this disillusionment is erased. Power, still looks too unworried to get his moodiness completely across.

Entertainment Kits Going Overseas

A portable entertainment kit has been adopted by the War Department for distribution to all overseas troops as soon as it is available in quantities.

In addition to a long- and short-wave radio receiver, each kit will have a phonograph turntable, 50 phonograph records, 25 half-hour radio broadcast transcriptions, a collection of songbooks, several harmonicas, 100 paper-bound volumes of recent fiction and a set of spare batteries and tubes.

The kits are shockproof and weatherproof and designed so that the mechanical features can be worked by hand when necessary.

Chinese Cameramen Risk Necks for Pix

Lugging make-shift cameras up and down behind the front lines of Chiang Kai-Shek's armies, Chinese cameramen are making a documentary motion picture record of their country's stubborn stand against Japanese conquest.

Their cameras are built of salvaged parts, assembled with whatever crude patching devices can be found. Film driers are made from ricksha wheels. Microphone booms are bamboo poles. Film supply is small and precious, smuggled through Japanese blockades. With almost nothing, Chinese cinematographers are producing newsreels, documentary films, military training shorts, and fiction features that will yield support and income for China's war effort.

Driven inland after the fall of Hankow in 1938, technicians of the project assemble the films and edit them in bombproof caverns below Chungking, making the day-by-day snatches of warfare into larger, more comprehensive studies of Chinese life and of the fighting habits of the guerrillas who harry the Japanese push.

With film stocks almost depleted and with the U. S. as the only source of new equipment, two of the project's leaders are in America now to study motion picture technique and acquire motion picture equipment.

T. Y. Lo of the China Motion Picture Corporation and Kinn Wei Shaw of the Chinese Institute of Cultural Relations brought with them samples of the Chinese output and a scenario called "Forty Millions in Migration," for which they will try to obtain American production.

Anne Shirley's been in pictures ever since she was three. She's played everything from nice to nasty, sweet to sophisticated. Latest picture is RKO's "The Mayor of 44th Street."

Hollywood Polices Up: No Dirt in Pictures

HOLLYWOOD—The studios have brought out the whitewash brush again.

Columbia is filming "My Sister Eileen," which was a successful play dealing with the trials and tribulations of two tomatoes living in New York. In its present form it's a little too frank, so the Beverly Hills fixers are fixing it up. The word "madam" has been changed to "chaperon" in one instance.

The play had a doll named Violet in the cast who was a bit on the baggy side. The movie will have her as a clairvoyant named Ella.

A mild disrobing scene in which the play's audience actually saw a woman in her slip has been cut entirely. Rosalind Russell, who would have disrobed in the picture, didn't feel up to it.

M-G-M is having troubles with "The Sun Is My Undoing," a long and sultry novel by Marguerite Steen. The heroine of the novel was a little number in blackface who wasn't even hitched to the hero. The picture will whiten her up and let her be played by Hedy Lamarr. She'll even be married to the hero, who will be played like crazy by Clark Gable.

Marie McDonald, who used to sing with Tommy Dorsey, apparently didn't like the label "America's Typical Brunette" which press agents gave her when she went to Hollywood. The starlet, who will be seen in Universal's "Pardon My Sarong," has turned blonde.

ANN SHERIDAN
went from Texas schoolmarm to Hollywood's #1 (OOmph) Gal. Now starring in "Juke Girl," a rip-snorter about a lovely who falls for a hot head. He has to avenge an old injustice before he can worry about love.

Best Sellers

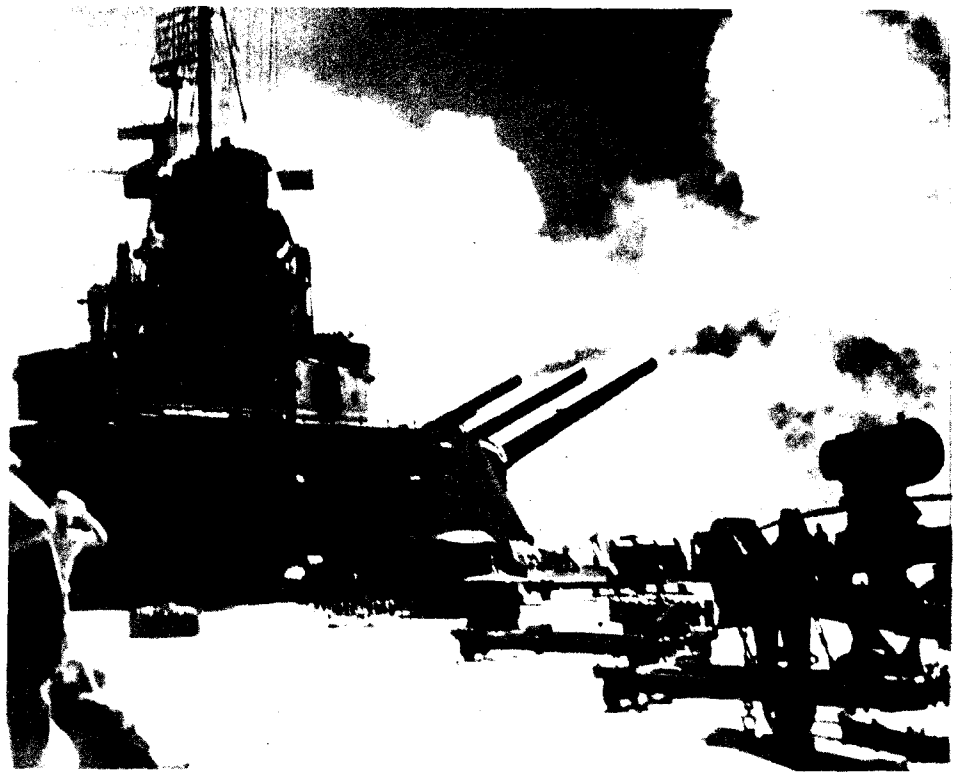
FICTION

The Moon Is Down, by John Steinbeck
The Song of Bernadette, by Franz Werfel
Dragon Seed, by Pearl Buck

GENERAL

The Last Time I Saw Paris, by Elliot Paul
Cross Creek, by Marjorie Kinnan Rawlings
Victory Through Air Power, by Alexander P. Seversky

PRODUCED 2004 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



Thunder blasting 16-inchers of the U.S.S. North Carolina throw shells some 26 miles out to sea. This is Uncle Sam's voice upon the waters of the war.

In 1801 the navy battled Barbary pirates. Here the schooner Enterprise, fastest thing in the Mediterranean, pours it hot and heavy into the corsair Tripoli.

167 FIGHTING YEARS

ON the Bonhomme Richard, John Paul Jones paced the deck like "a crazy gorilla." His voice rose over cannonades and splintering timber. The British Seramis was at close quarters. A volley toppled her mainmast. An American naval victory had been won.

The navy John Paul Jones fought for in the Revolution was born of bitter argument. Not every continental was willing to defy England on the seas she'd ruled so long. Hence Jones' Navy was an unwieldy combination of ships—of privateers, pirates, patriots.

Fletcher Pratt in "The Navy" (Garden City Publishing Co.) traces Naval growth from the winning of the Revolution on the sea. After winning, the Navy dissolved. Congress, half-ashamed of its chaotic sea arm, didn't think it worth saving. Not long after President John Adams, revived it.

Seamen Shanghaied

American merchant ships were at the mercy of France and England. The sea was an open highway and the great naval powers were freebooters on it. American ships were captured, searched, impounded. American seamen were shanghaied for foreign powers.

Three new frigates, the United States, the Constitution, and the Constellation were commissioned in 1798. They were the kernel of the new Navy. Their commanders laid down American naval tradition.

They cleaned the seas of French privateers. They dealt with the Corsairs of Algiers. When Captain Stephen Decatur reported to Commodore Edward Preble off the African coast, "I have brought you three of the enemy's gunboats, sir," Preble shouted, "Aye, sir! And why did you not bring me more?"

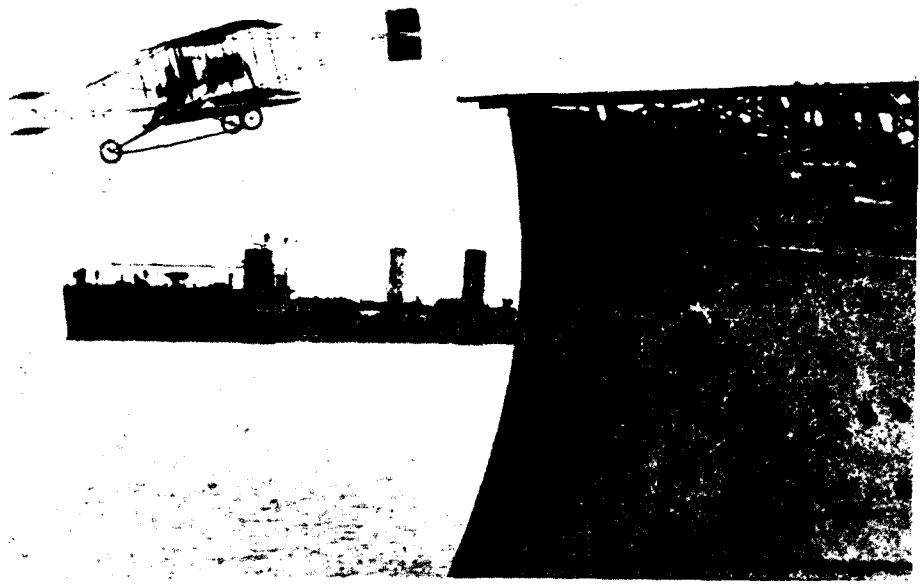
In 1812 the Navy met its first real test. Isaac Hull took the Constitution into the British naval base at Halifax at odds of 200 to one. He engaged the Guerriere away from the rest of the British power. One broadside and the American quarter gunner cried, "Damn it, Jack, we've made a brig of her!" For the first time in a generation a unit of his majesty's navy met defeat.

Mutineers Punished

More or less peaceful routine followed the War of 1812, but life at sea didn't grow soft. Mutineers still hung in irons. More than one seaman plotted like Philip Spencer of the Somers to seize control of his ship and "pirate for gold and women, 'use them and dispose of them.' "

Like most plotters, Spencer was "put to death in a manner best calculated to make a beneficial impression upon the disaffected."

Then came steam. The Monitor in the Civil War rewrote old rules of naval architecture. To admirers of the clipper ship, the new monsters looked ugly. Gradually they evolved their own beauty, spare and efficient, swift and deadly. Commodore Perry, in the paddle-frigate Mississippi, steamed into Japanese waters, opening the nation to a world she later embroiled in blood and hate.



Experiment in modern war. A Glenn Curtiss pusher biplane takes off from the converted deck of the old scout cruiser Birmingham. Before World War I, this was a hint of aircraft carriers to come.

In the Civil War Admiral Farragut fought decisive sea-battles—gave the naval support that paved the way for Grant to take Vicksburg. Elsewhere American sailors were busy, trying to keep the blockade tight, to nullify British interference.

First Maneuvers Held

The Navy decayed after the peace was signed. Other nations passed us in building and recruiting, but revival came in the 1880's. New armored cruisers and protected cruisers were launched. "The White Squadron" steamed out to sea for the first full-fleet maneuvers in American history. The navy was healthy again.

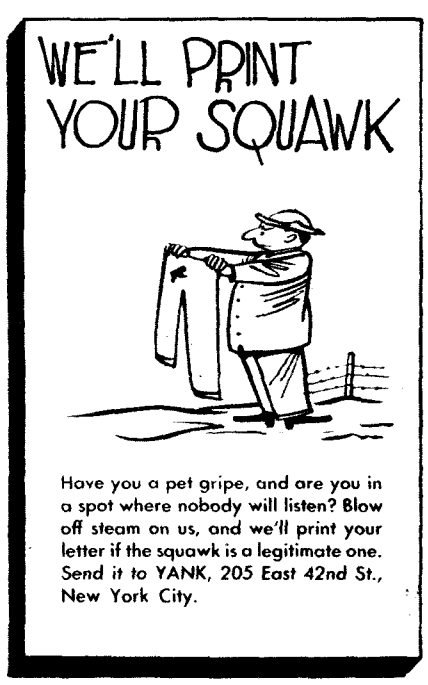
It regained its health none too soon for it was tested again in a Spanish-American war. The U. S. Navy disposed of two enemy fleets in 1898 without the loss of a man. Dewey's famous "You may fire when you are ready" announced more than a single shattering barrage. It established America as a first class sea power.

Before we entered the first World War the navy served. It kept open trade lanes and guarded American rights as in our recent neutrality of 1940 and 1941. Once in the battle, American technical genius went to bat for the Allies. An American, Captain Leigh, devised the submarine detector that made life hell for German U-boats. An American, Admiral Earle, spotted the North Sea with mines.

U. S. Navy Invents Dive Bombing

Again expansion lagged after the war, but naval aviators pioneered the technique of dive-bombing. Officers and men trained for the "two-ocean navy." An appendix in the volume lists ships built and building in the post-war period.

Today's news tell the history of the Navy in this war. The sea arm, in actions like Midway and the Coral Sea, is writing the finest chapters in its 167 years.



PRODUCED 2004 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

23 SELECTED FOR BASEBALL

Lieut. Gordon (Mickey) Cochrane has chosen 23 men for the Army-Navy team which will meet the big league all-star winner in a benefit game at Cleveland on July 7. He makes a balanced division of the services with 13 soldiers and 10 sailors on his roster.

All possible redtape is being cut to insure the service nine a 10-day practice period. Men will report to Cochrane at the Great Lakes Naval Training Station around June 30. Pitcher Mickey Harris, an ex-Red Sox moundsman, will be flown from the Canal Zone to participate.

Here's the probable roster as submitted by the Lieutenant:

CATCHERS: Frank Pytlak (Red Sox), Navy; Ken Sylvestri (Yankees), Army; Vinnie Smith (Pirates), Navy.

PITCHERS: Bobby Feller (Indians), Navy; John Rigney (White Sox), Navy; Hugh Mulcahy (Phils), Army; Mickey Harris (Red Sox), Army; Fred Hutchinson (Tigers), Navy; John Grodzicki (Cards), Army.

INFIELDERS: Emmett Mueller (Phils), Army, Benny McCoy (Athletics), Navy; John Lucadello (Browns), Navy; Cecil Travis (Senators), Army; Buddy Lewis (Senators), Army; Johnny Berradino (Browns), Army; Hank Greenberg (Tigers), Army; Johnny Sturm (Yankees), Army.

OUTFIELDERS: Don Padgett (Dodgers), Navy; Pat Mullin (Tigers), Army; Sam Chapman (Athletics), Navy; Joe Grace (Browns), Navy; Morrie Arnovich (Giants), Army; Joe Marty (Phils), Army.

What the starting line-up will be is anyone's guess.

Yale Coach at Annapolis

Ivan Williamson, end coach of the Yale eleven and varsity basketball coach, has reported to Annapolis as a lieutenant junior grade. He's the sixth Yale coach to enter the armed forces in this war.

New Cornell Net Coach

E. B. (Speed) Wilson, former football and basketball mentor at Hobart College, has been appointed to guide Cornell's floor quintet through next winter's schedule. Wilson succeeds Blair Gullion, basketball coach now in the Army. Speed will also act as assistant football coach.

The St. Louis Cardinals have picked up a new hopeful in catcher Sam Narrow, just purchased from Rochester.

Joe (Flash) Gordon of the Yankees is forced out at second. Stephens of the St. Louis Browns caught a grounder, whipped it from a crouch to Gutteridge (4) and caught the league batting leader just off the bag. All three men are possibilities for the game between the major league All-Stars and the Army-Navy All-Stars on July 7.

Army Mobilizing Two Grid Teams To Play Pros in Benefit Games

Uncle Samuel is taking a fine tooth comb to go over all the football talent now in the Army.

From rookies and regulars two teams will be selected to tour the country in exhibition games with teams of the National Professional Football League.

One Army team will work the Eastern stadiums, the other will stick to the West. An all-star combination from both teams will meet the New York Giants at the Polo Grounds on September 12. Profits will go to the Army Emergency Relief Fund.

Both teams ought to draw crowds. There's a selection of stellar pigskin material now in khaki that would make the most cynical promoter shout. To name only a few, there are Norm Standlee of the Chicago Bears, Dave Smuckler of the Philadelphia Eagles, Ralph Miller of the Green Bay Packers, Frank Foley of Harvard, Grenny Lansdell of Southern California, Johnny Morhardt of Notre Dame, Bo Russell of the Washington Redskins, Waddy Young of the Brooklyn Dodgers, and Marion Pugh of the New York Giants.

Definite plans and assignments are still to be made. For coach of one team the Army is hoping to get Maj. Wallace Wade, who used to guard the fortunes of the Duke University eleven before he put the gold leaves on his shoulders. Whatever coaches are chosen will have final say as to training sites and team personnel.

Schedules too are still vague. The all-star game with the Giants is certain, as is the opener for the Western team against the Washington Redskins in Los Angeles on August 28.

LEAGUE STANDINGS

(AS OF JUNE 17)

AMERICAN LEAGUE

	New York	Cleveland	Detroit	Boston	St. Louis	Washington	Chicago	Philadelphia	Won	Lost	Percentage	Games behind
New York	—	5	5	4	5	8	6	9	42	14	.750	—
Boston	3	—	4	6	6	4	6	4	33	23	.589	9
Cleveland	2	2	—	3	6	4	8	6	31	28	.525	12½
Detroit	4	3	6	—	6	6	4	3	32	31	.508	13½
St. Louis	3	2	6	4	—	5	4	4	28	33	.459	16½
Chicago	0	2	3	5	3	—	5	5	23	33	.411	19
Phila	1	6	3	5	3	2	—	5	25	38	.397	20½
Wash'ton	1	3	1	4	4	4	5	—	22	36	.379	21
Games lost	14	23	28	31	33	33	38	36	—	—		

NATIONAL LEAGUE

	Brooklyn	St. Louis	Boston	New York	Chicago	Cincinnati	Pittsburgh	Philadelphia	Won	Lost	Percentage	Games behind
Brooklyn	—	1	5	6	8	4	8	6	38	16	.704	—
St. Louis	3	—	5	8	5	3	4	5	33	20	.623	4½
Cincin.	2	6	—	2	3	6	8	3	30	27	.526	9½
New York	5	3	6	—	3	4	4	5	30	29	.508	10½
Chicago	2	3	5	3	—	7	4	5	29	31	.483	12
Pittsb'gh	2	3	2	4	5	—	4	7	27	31	.466	13
Boston	0	3	1	5	5	3	—	10	27	36	.429	15½
Phila.	2	1	3	1	2	4	4	—	17	41	.293	23
Games lost	16	20	27	29	31	31	36	41	—	—		

LEADING BATTERS

(AS OF JUNE 17)

AMERICAN LEAGUE

	G.	A.B.	R.	H.	PC.
Gordon, N. Y.	53	203	28	78	.384
Doerr, Boston	49	195	25	72	.369
Fleming, Cleve.	59	219	33	74	.338
Williams, Boston	56	195	55	65	.333
Dickey, N. Y.	34	117	11	39	.333

NATIONAL LEAGUE

	G.	A.B.	R.	H.	PC.
Reiser, Brooklyn	45	179	39	65	.363
Medwick, Brooklyn	49	182	22	60	.330
LaManno, Cincin.	39	126	16	41	.325
Lombardi, Boston	46	134	17	43	.321
Owen, Brooklyn	39	113	18	35	.310

HOME RUNS

(AS OF JUNE 17)

AMERICAN LEAGUE

Williams, Boston	15
York, Detroit	14
DiMaggio, New York	10
Doerr, Boston	10

NATIONAL LEAGUE

Camilli, Brooklyn	9
F. McCormick, Cincinnati	9
Ott, New York	8
Marshall, New York	8

SPORT SHORTS

Flash Gordon of the Yankees continues his hitting streak. He hasn't failed to hit in any game since May 10.

Joe DiMaggio still leads the Yanks in runs driven in and homers, but he's in the middle of a batting slump. Joe lays it to a streak of bad luck.

Doc Cramer, Tiger outfielder, has joined the select circle of 76 major leaguers in the 2,000-hit club.

William "Biff" Glassford, former Pitt football star and now an assistant coach at Carnegie Tech, is quitting his job to join Howie Odell's Yale coaching staff.

One of the things you may not have heard about General Doolittle's Tokyo raid was its baseball angle. The fliers passed over a ball park where a game was in progress. One of the Doolittle squadron is said to have leaned out and asked the score. Makes a good story anyway.

Don Budge put the squelch on rumors that he'd given up tennis for the duration. The red-headed pro announced he'd be on hand for the National Professional Tournament, June 20, at Forest Hills.

Mike Jacobs still hopes for a Louis-Conn fight before the summer is over. Pvt. Conn's injured hand (from an unscheduled bout with his father-in-law) has mended and he is anxious to fight.

Jack Dempsey's in the Coast Guard now as a senior lieutenant. The ex-heavyweight boxing champ had tried to get into the Army, but was rejected as over-age. In the Coast Guard he'll have a hand in physical training as has Tunney in the Navy.

Lawson Little and Lloyd Mangrum ran away with the Inverness four-ball golf matches in Toledo. The former amateur and open champ and his partner finished 126 holes 38 under par.

Bob Livermore, Jr. of Boston was awarded a trophy by the National Ski Patrol System as "outstanding patrolman of the 1941-'42 winter campaign." Livermore, who's won numerous ski competitions, is an advisor in the Army's skiing training.

Old-time football comes back this year as most colleges announce no restriction on freshmen playing 'varsity football. The speed-up educational program and the fact that many of college football's best bets are booting Japs instead of pigskins are major reasons.

A gent from Brooklyn named Weiman has been buying tickets on the Irish Sweepstakes for 20 years, but he has never heard from Ireland until this week. That was from his son, Lawrence Weiman, ex-CIO basketball team star who is now on the emerald isle with the AEF.

PRODUCED 2004 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The sword of the Lord and of Gideon. With a backdrop of palm trees and a Navy scout bomber, the ceremony of Holy Communion is performed by an Army chaplain for men on a newly-established base in the South Pacific. Pews are planks set on crated tail fins of heavy calibre bombs.

YOUR COPY OF YANK

is available at the nearest Exchange

5¢ However, if you prefer to have YANK mailed to you, send this coupon and 75 cents to YANK, The Army Newspaper, 205 East 42nd St., New York City. Your subscription will entitle you to 26 issues of YANK—one every week for six months.

Full name and rank _____ *A. S. N.* _____

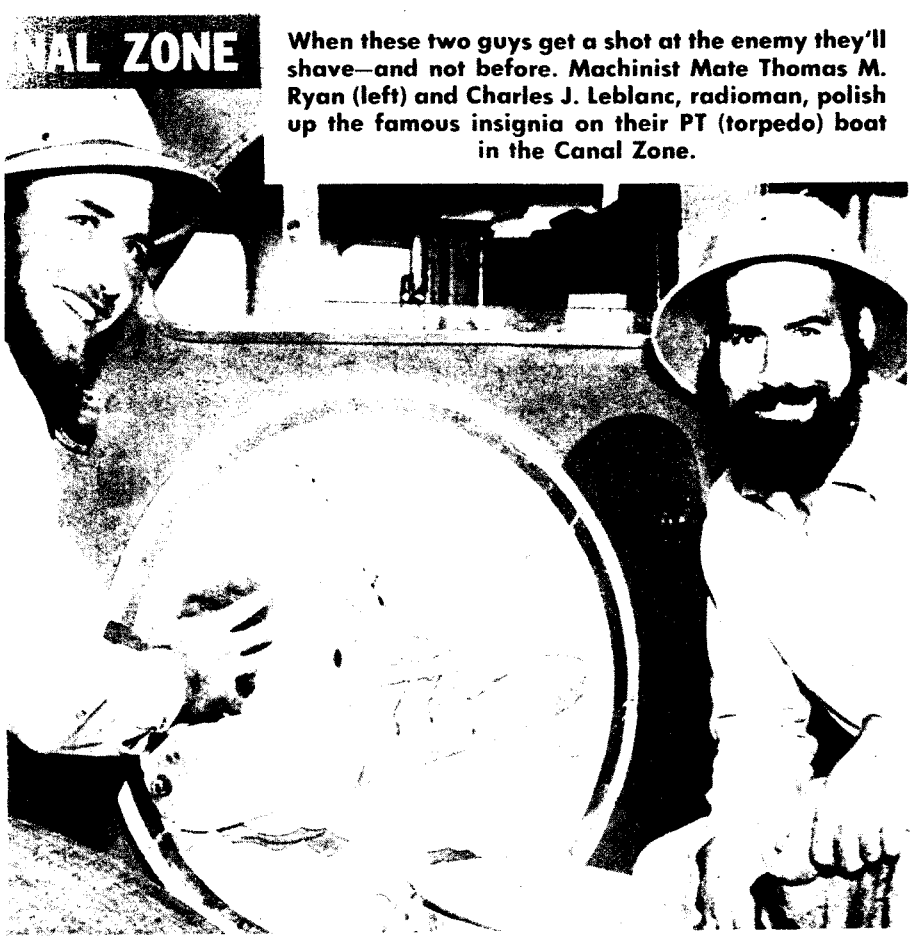
A.P.O. _____

"Hamburger comin' over." Here American cooks serve out with 'burgers and beverages to customers in Australia. The Aussies, who never knew what a hamburger was until the U. S. landed, seem to be enjoying themselves. The boys behind the counter sell 'em either "with or without," and the mustard's there for them as likes it.

Menu on the wall, according to our figuring, will give you a Wimpy Special for about 10 cents in American dough, soda the same and ice cream approximately 7 cents. Beer is something like 39 cents per bottle, but if you take it in a canteen cup it's 20 cents.

"Get yer feet out of it, Joe!" The guys in Northern Ireland line up after chow to clean messkits, while yardbird in background leans against corrugated hut, whistling and waits on his buddy.

Being in Ireland, they got Irish Stew, of course.



When these two guys get a shot at the enemy they'll shave—and not before. Machinist Mate Thomas M. Ryan (left) and Charles J. Leblanc, radioman, polish up the famous insignia on their PT (torpedo) boat in the Canal Zone.

Bayonets fixed on M-1 rifles, Yanks in the Caribbean charge forward in a phase of training in "bush warfare." Netting on helmet and cloth gloves are protection against sun and insects. Note dense surface foliage, good for concealment but not worth a hoot for protection.

PRODUCED 2004 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED